

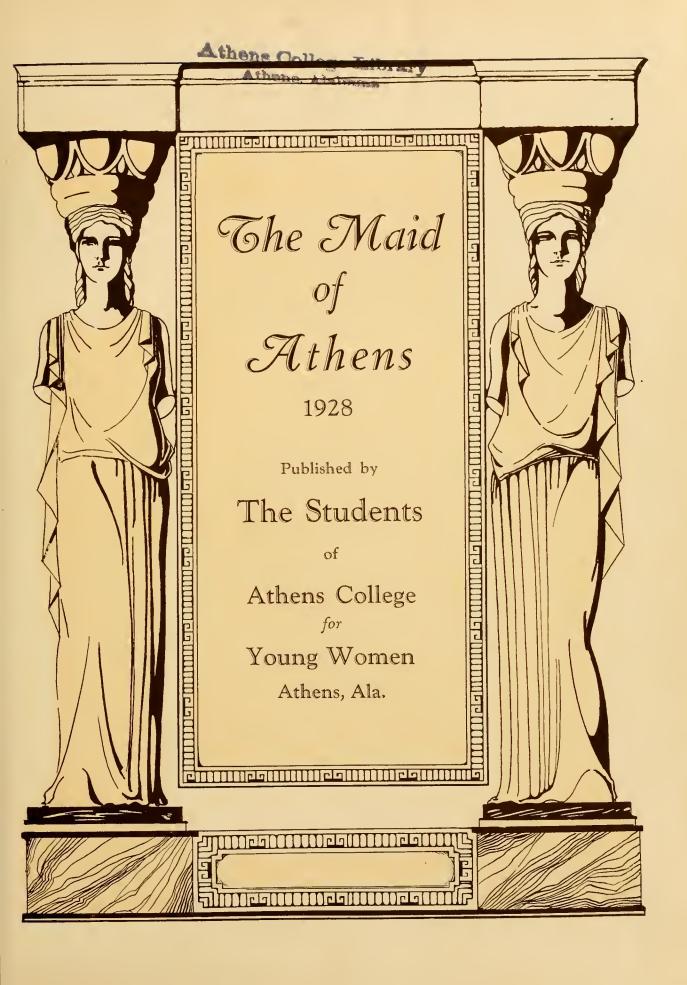


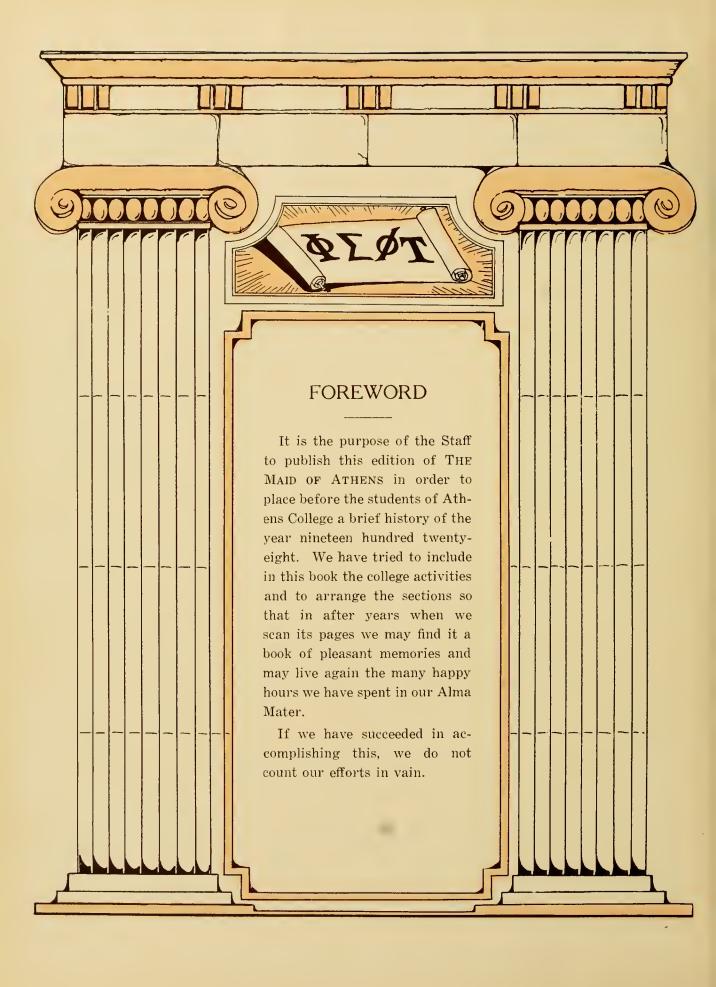


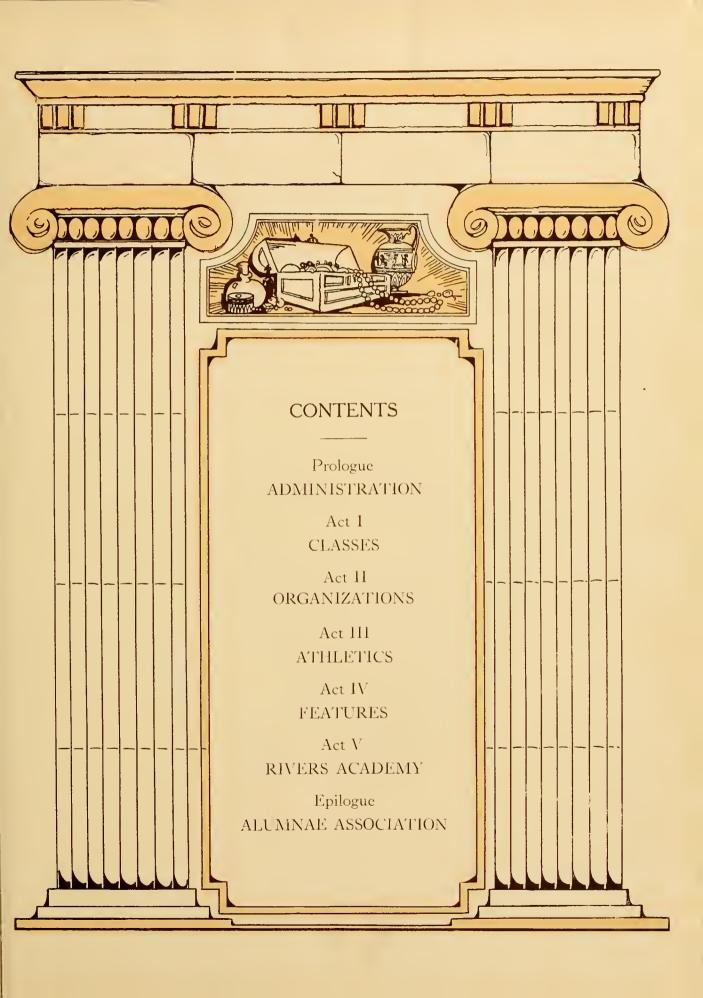


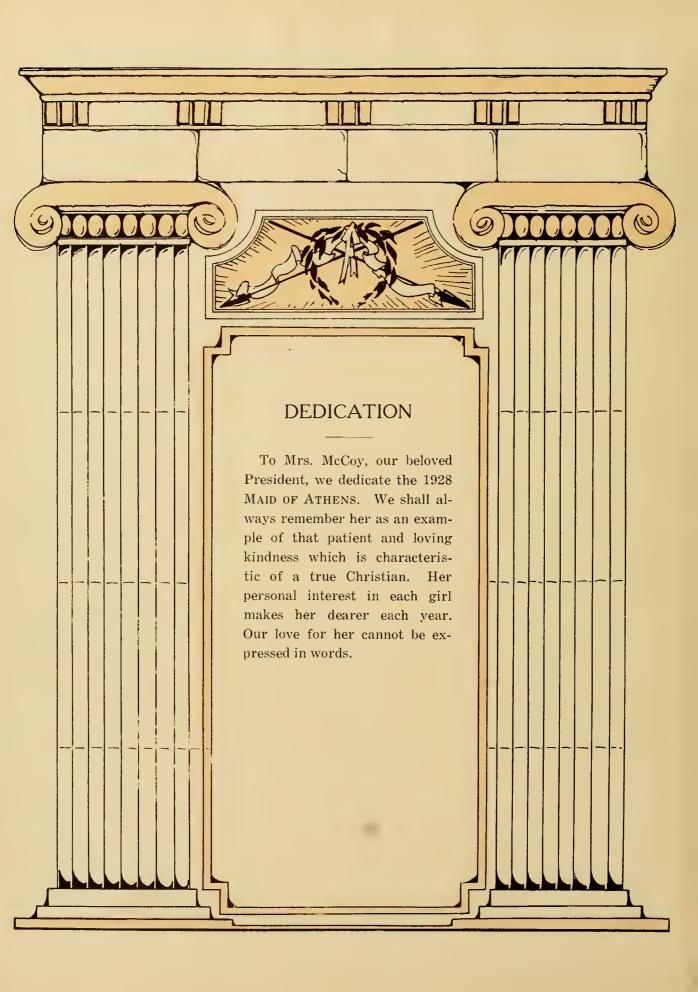
THE MAID OF ATHENS

Copyright, 1928, by
EUNICE MURPHY
and
MARGUERITE REEVES





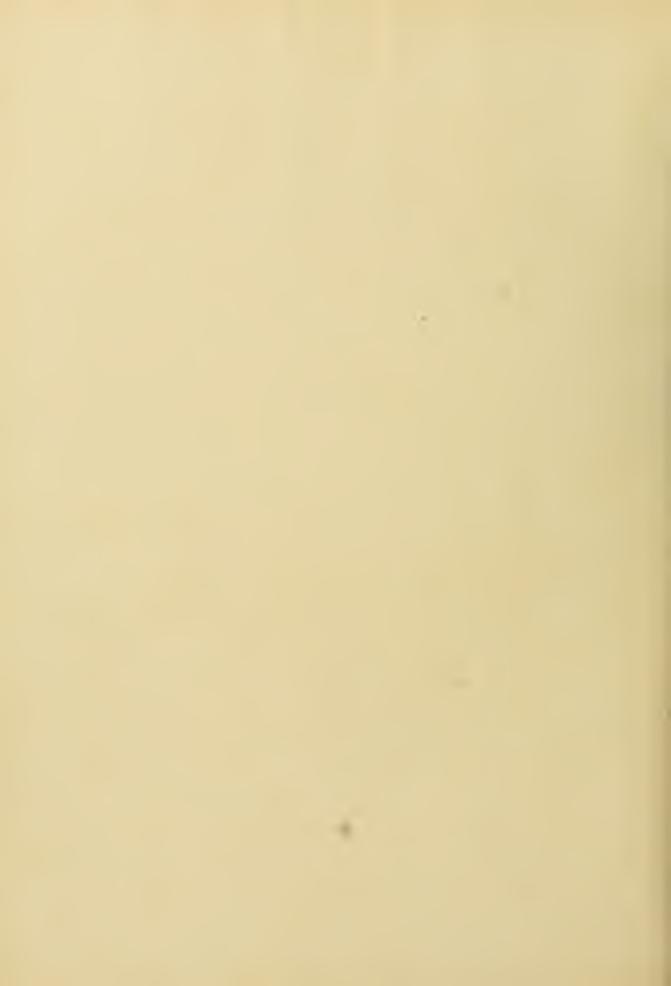


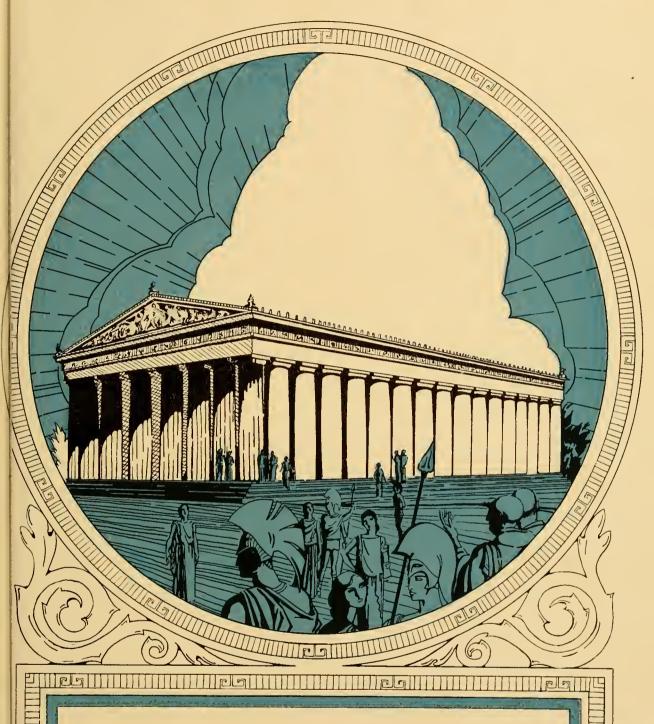




MRS. JAMES H. McCOY

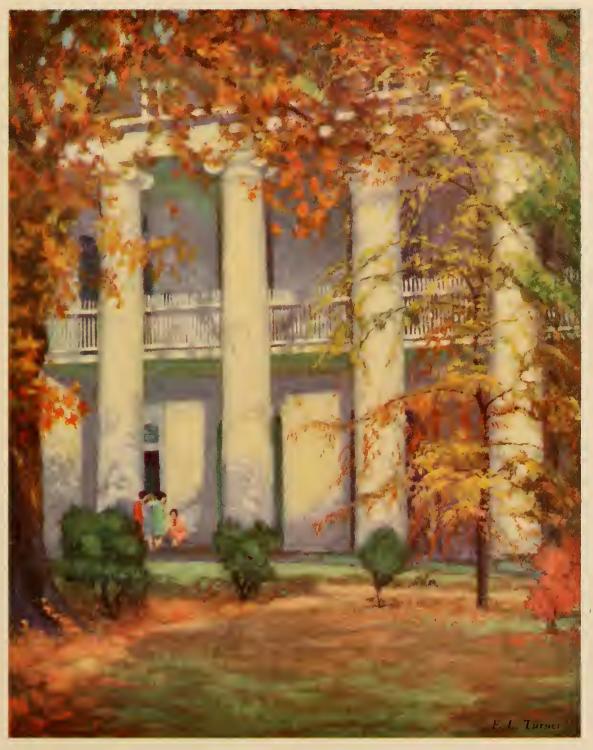
President





PROLOGUE ADMINISTRATION

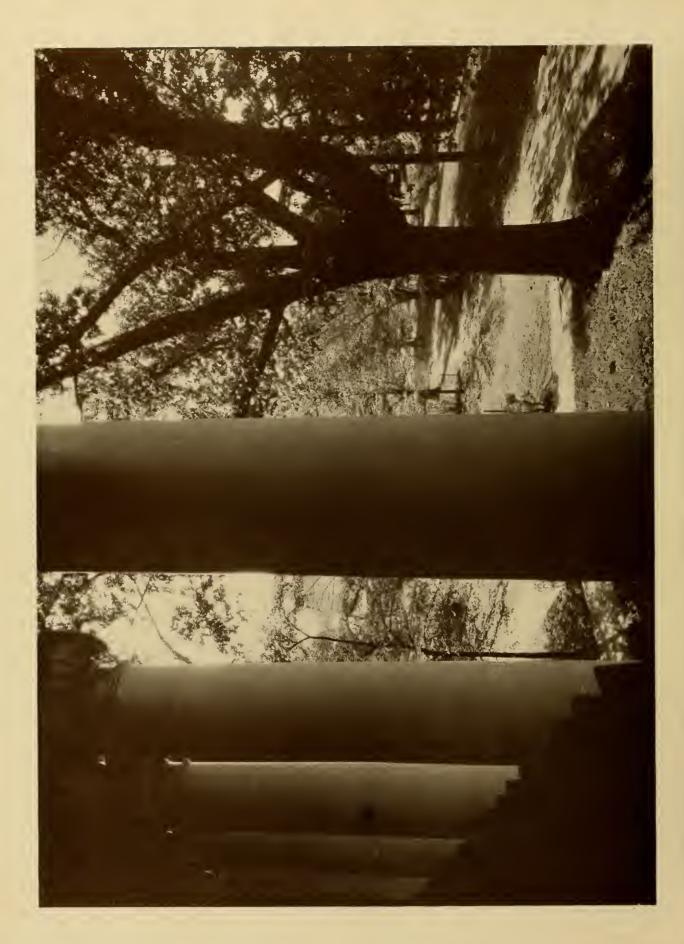




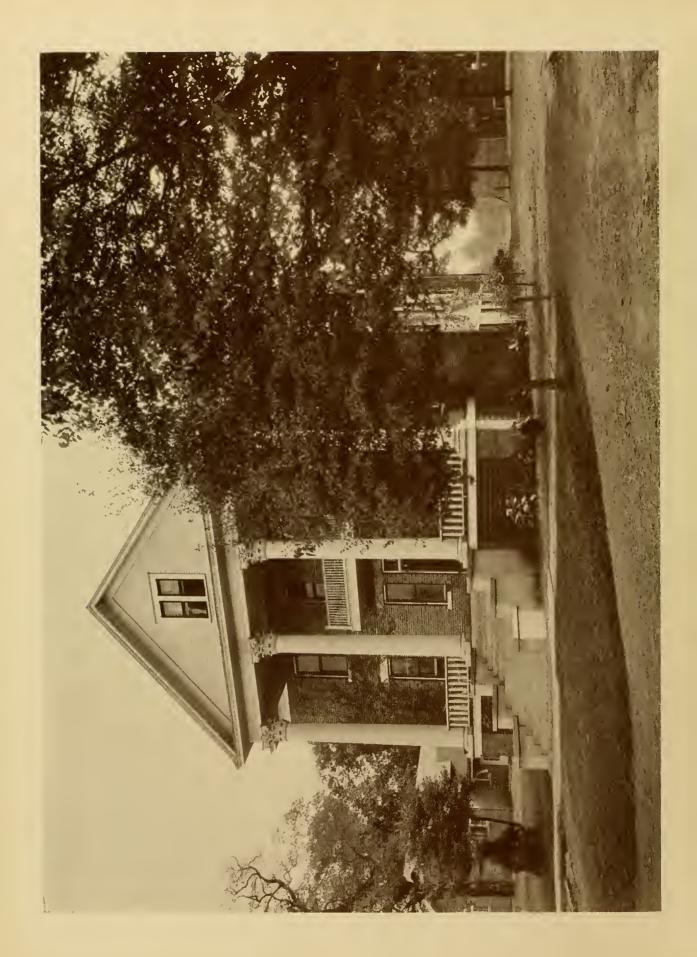
A splendor falls on Athens Halls, A scene of beauty, a joy forever.

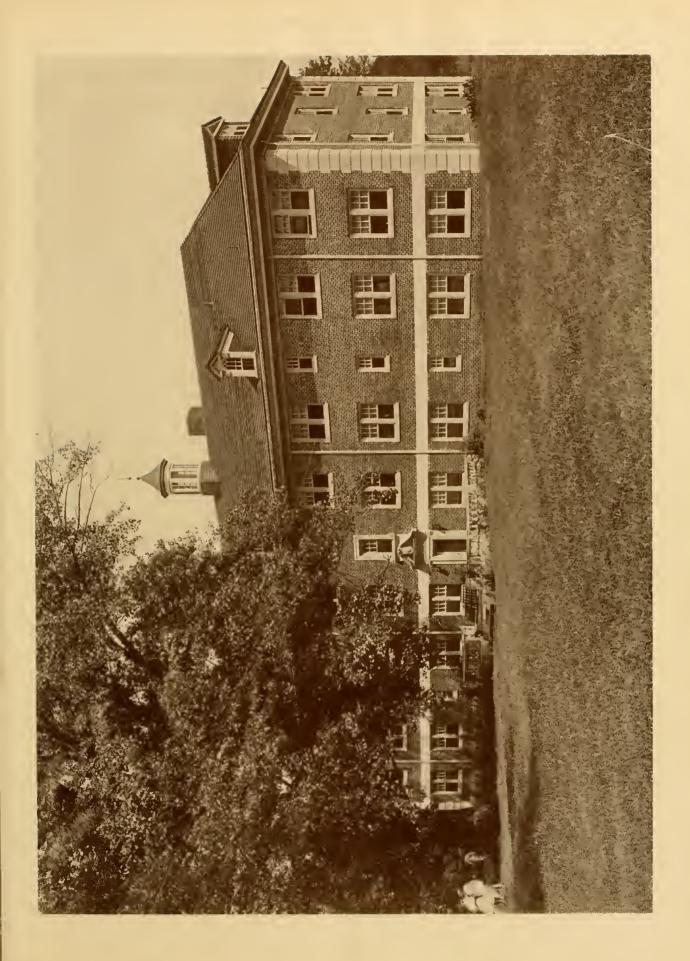




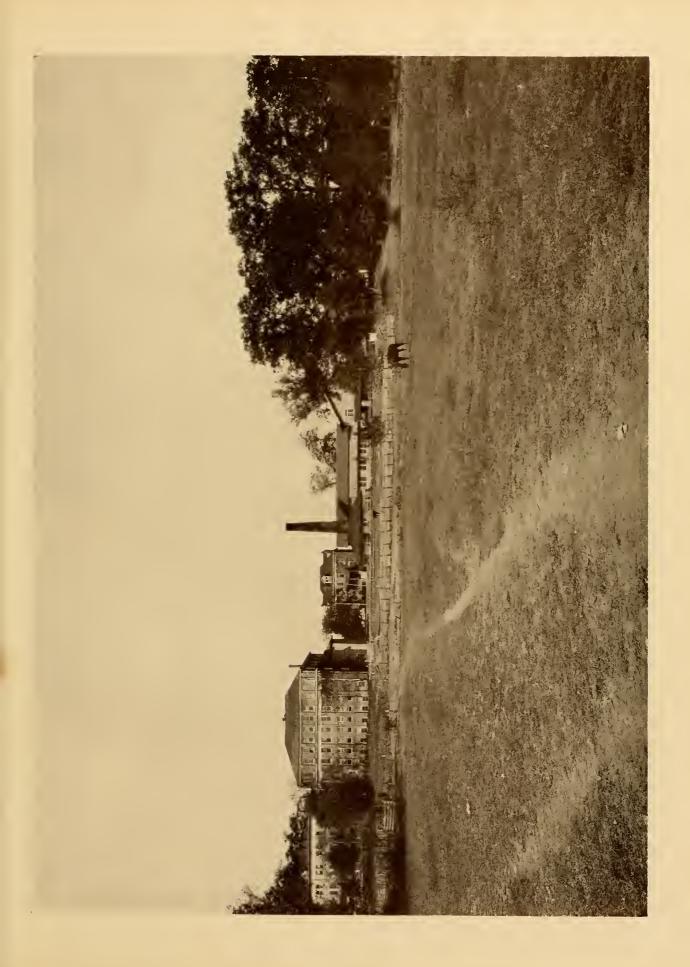
















MARY COWPER PITTMAN, A.B., A.M. DEAN



Maid of Athens



FACULTY

MRS, FRANK M. CHURCH, A.B.
University of Illinois.
Professor of Home Economics

MR. FRANK M. CHURCH

Graduate of New England Conservatory; Oberlin Conservatory; Organ Student of E. E. Glubb and George E. Whiting; two years in Europe with Guilmant, Widro, and Swayne.

Professor of Piano Music and Pipe Organ

L. PEARL BOGGS, A.B., Ph.D.
University of Illinois; University of Halle;
Honorary Fellow of Cornell University.

Professor of Education and Psychology

JESSIE CARR BOURNE, B.S., A.M. George Peabody College for Teachers. Professor of Home Economics

PAUL COOKE, A.B.
Birmingham-Southern College.
Instructor in English and Journalism

LAURA E. DAVIS, A.B., A.M.
University of Alabama.
Professor of Latin and Spanish

DR. W. J. HAGAN
College Physician
MRS. ETHEL M. HAGOOD
Nurse

ALICE HEAP, A.B., A.M. University of Tennessee. Professor of Science

FRANCES LEDOYT YEARLEY

Graduate, Voice and Piano, Knox Conservatory of Music, Galesburg, Illinois, 1920; Pupil of Madam Hanna Butler, Chicago, Illinois, Voice; Pupil of Isaac Van Grove, Voice, Chicago Musical College, 1925, Professor of Voice



Maid of Athens



FACULTY

EDWARD GOODRICH, A.B., A.M. University of Virginia. Professor of History

MARY L. HUNT

Collins Commercial College, Greenville, Texas. Commercial Instructor

EDWARD G. MACKEY, A.B., LITT.D. Emory University; Birmingham-Southern College; Graduate work, Columbia University. Professor of Sociology and Religious Education

MRS, ROBERT H. McCONNELL, B.S. Alabama State College; Graduate Student. College Dictitian

HATTIE MAE PARKER

Academic Training, Littleton College; Louisberg College; Graduate, Boston School of Expression; Graduate, Physical Education, Boston School of Expression.

Professor of Expression and Physical Education KATHERINE F. PEEBLES, A.B., A.M. Vanderbilt University; University of Michigan. Professor of French

GRACE ROWLAND, B.S. Peabody College for Teachers Instructor in Bible

JOSEPHINE STONE, B.S., M.A. George Peabody College for Teachers; Vanderbilt University.

Professor of Mathematics

MRS. E. K. TURNER

New York Art Students' League; Pennsylvania Academy of Fine Arts.

Professor of Art

NELDA E. WERNEKE

Graduate and Postgraduate of De Pauw University School of Music: Pupil of Severin Eisenberger, Berlin, Germany: Pupil of Howard Wells. Chicago, and of Madame Melville Liszniewska,

Professor of Piano

MRS. ELIZABETH WHEELER, B.A. Hostess, Sanders Hall





Maid of Athens

Among those Present at Chapel - -





CLASSES





SENIOR CLASS

OFFICERS

Marguerite Reeves
Jimmie Fay Whitley
Eunice Murphy
Sarah Orman

President Vice President . Secretary Treasurer



MARTHA JOSEPHINE AYRES, A.B.

English

Member of Pbi Sigma Literary Society.
Member of Dramatic Club.
President of Dramatic Club.
Member of Latin Club.
Member of French Club.
Member of Art Club.
Member of Tennessee Club.
Member of Cosmopolitan Club.

JEWEL HULGAN



Soph, Sister

EMILY NEVILLE



Soph, Sister

LUCILE DARBY, A.B.

English

Member of Latin Club.
Vice President of Latin Club.
Member of Pbi Sigma Literary Society.
Member of Dramatic Club.
Member of Glee Club.
Member of Tennis Club.
Member of French Club.



LOUNETTE FAUST, B.S.

Home Economics

Member of Home Economics Club.
Member of Home Economics Club.
Vice President of Sigma Delta Literary Society.
Vice President of Student Government.
President of Student Council.
President of Home Economics Club.
Member of Y. W. C. A. Cabinet.
Member of Glee Club.

ETHEL COOKE



Soph. Sister

MARY MORELOCK



Soph. Sister

REBEKAH FENNELL, A.B.

English

English

President of Dramatic Club, '25, Certificate in Expression, '25.
Diploma in Expression, '26.
President of Dramatic Club, '26.
Vice President of Spanish Club, '28.
Sigma Delta, '25-'28.
Art Club, '28.
Music Club, '25-'26.
Hiking Captain.
Horseback Riding Captain.
Swimming Captain.





ANNIE MYRTLE MASON, B.S.

Home Economics

Member of Sigma Delta Literary Society. Member of Home Economics Club. Member of French Club. Member of Art Club.





Soph, Sister

VERDA SIMMS



Soph. Sister

SARAH EUNICE MURPHY, A.B. "Andy Murphy"

French

Member of the Sigma Delta Literary Society; Member of the Mathematics Club, '25, '26; Vice President of the Sigma Delta Literary Society, '25; Varsity Baskethall Team, '26; '27, '28; Captain of the Baskethall Tcam, '26; Treasurer of the Sigma Delta Literary Society, '26; Member of the Latin Club, '26; Vice President of the Athletic Association, '26; Assistant Editor of THE MAND or ATHENS, '27; Vice President of Le Cercle Français, '27; Riding Captain, '27; Editor of THE MAND OF ATHENS, '28; President of Le Cercle Français, '28; Member of the "A" Club, '28; Secretary of the Senior Class, '28; Vice President of the Athletic Association, '28; Member of the Birmingham Club, '28; Member of the Spanish Club, '28; Awarded the Sanders Scholarship Medal, '25, '26, '27.



SARAH MAE ORMAN, B.S., B.M.

Mathematics

Phi Sigma Literary Society. Glee Club. Class Secretary, '25, '26, '27. Class Treasurer, '28. Secretary-Treasurer of Glee Club, '27. Mathematics Club, '25. Rhythmic Orchestra, '27, '28.

ERMA WEBB



Soph, Sister

MARY SCOTT



Soph. Sister

EDNA MARGUERITE REEVES, A.B.

"Peggy"

English

President of Freshman Class; One of the Brauties of The Maid of Athens, '25; President of Sophomore Class; President of Latin Club, '26; Cheer Leader of Sophomore Class; College Cheer Leader in Sophomore year; President of Junior Class; Junior Representative of Student Council; Member of Y. W. C. A. Cabinet, '27; President of Sigma Delta Literary Society; President of Senior Class; Business Manager of The Maid of Athense, '28; Senior Representative of Student Council; College Cheer Leader in Senior year; May Queen in '28.





ANNIE BEADLES SANDERS, A.B.

"Bebe"

English

Member of Mathematics Club, '25.
Maid of Honor in May Court, '25.
Member of Sigma Delta Literary Society.
Member of Latin Club.
Secretary and Treasurer of Latin Club.
Member of French Club.
Senior Representative of Annual Staff.

MARGARET YOUNG WALL



Soph. Sister

MABEL ORR



Soph. Sister

LILA WRAY SLOAN, B.S. English

Member of Sigma Delta Literary Society. Member of Art Club. Member of Inter-Society Debating Club.



MARIEBETH TATUM, A.B.

English

Secretary of Student Board, '27,
Vice President of Phi Sigma Literary Society, '27.
President of Dramatic Club,
Member of Y. W. C. A. Cabinet, '27.
One of the Beauties in The MAID OF ATHENS, '27, in Junior year.
Senior Class Reporter to the "Crow's Nest."
One of the Beauties in The MAID OF ATHENS, in Senior year.

MARY ELIZABETH RUTLEDGE



Soph. Sister

MEMORIE GRAY HOLT



Soph. Sister

JIMMIE FAY WHITLEY, A.B.

English

Treasurer of Sigma Delta Literary Society.
Sceretary of Dramatic Club., '26,
Member of Mississippi Club. '28.
Treasurer of Sophomore Class, '26.
Treasurer of Y. W. C. A.
Vice President of Senior Class.
Member of Mathematics Club, '26.



TEMPIE WYNN, B.S.

Home Economics

Member of Phi Sigma Literary Society.
Member of Home Economics Club.
Treasurer of Y. W. C. A., '28.
Member of Preachers' Daughters' Club, '28.
Member of Art Club.

EDITH DUNAWAY



Soph. Sister

ELIZABETH FASON



Soph, Sister

FRANCES LUCILE YARBROUGH, B.S.

Home Economics

Member of Sigma Delta Literary Society. Member of Home Economics Club. Member of French Club. Member of Art Club.



JUNIOR CLASS

OFFICERS

JEAN McCoy President Oni Allgood . Vice President Ivelle Hamilton Secretary and Treasurer







JUNIORS

Mary Elizabeth Bell Marguerite Phillips Briggs Nena Joe Cantrell RUTH MALONE CHEW MARY ELLEN COLE IVALEE FAUST







JUNIORS

SARA ELIZABETH GAY CHARLYN GODBEY RUBY JANE GRAHAM

ELISE HALL CARONA HARGROVE MARY GLADYS HUGHEY

Athens College Library Athens, Alabama







JUNIORS

Nan Allen Jones Julia Exine Lovin Elise Lee McKensie

FLORENCE ARCHER MOORE Effie Kathryn Ozley MABEL ETHEL PHILIPS







JUNIORS

JANIE ELIZABETH RAGAN WILMA HOWARD RICE SARAH RIGGS

Margaret Ross DOROTHY LANE RUTLAND JOEFFYE G. STREATER







JUNIORS

EVELYN SWIFT
EDITH TAYS
JULIA PETTUS TOTHEROW

WILLA WHITE
PAULINE WOOD
BIRTIE LEE WOODROOF







SOPHOMORE CLASS

OFFICERS

Mary Scott										. President
LUCY HAYWOOD BINFORD										Vice President
Janie Elizabeth Fason								į.		Secretary







SOPHOMORES

CLEO BARBER
DOROTHY BENAGH
ALMA BULLINGTON
PAULINE CAGLE
MILDRED CALDWELL
ETHEL COOKE

Edith Mae Dunaway
Catherine Lorene Freeman
LeRuth Glaze
Bertha Barker
Bessie Barker
Lutie Mae Eastep







SOPHOMORES

MEMORIE GRAY HOLT Jewel Estelle Hulgan Martha Louise Hummel Margie Isabel Ikard TOMY LOU LEVIE

MARY LEE MADRY Nan Eleanor McLellan EMALICE McWILLIAMS Mary Louise Morelock BETTIE LOU HORTON







SOPHOMORES

JEAN ADELE MORRIS
HELEN MAYE NABORS
ELLA MAE NEILL
EMILY STUART NEVILLE
MABLE CLAIRE ORR

EVELYN ELIZABETH RICHARDS MARY ELIZABETH RUTLEDGE TRESSIE SIMS VERDA SIMS MILDRED CALDWELL







SOPHOMORES

Annie Wade Street Augusta Turner EVELYN McTyre Waldrop Mary Ruth Young MARGARET YOUNG WALL

Erma Webb Mabel Pearlene Wilcoxson



SOPHOMORE CLASS SONG

We, the Sophomores of '28, Proclaim our loyalty. We're the best in the land; Our class is a band; For right and learning we stand. Rah! Rah!

We're the peppiest c'ass, Sophomores; We lead Athens College in fun. Our spirit is best of all, Our service is at thy call, O, Athens, mother mine!

Unfurl our glorious colors—Red and White; Lead on our valiant classmates in their delight To love and honor always Alma Mater; We each and every are thy daughters.

We'll make the old halls ring with laughter bright, For we have two more years with you in sight To love and cherish till our caps and gowns Take us from our college grounds.

—EVELYN NEILL, '29.

JUNIOR CLASS POEM

Three short years of working, climbing, Onward, upward toward our goal, Ever seeking, ever striving, Not for greed and not for gold.

We have met along the pathway
Many hardships, many cares;
We have struggled to help others,
Seeking always their burdens to share.

Nearing the goal—ah, "Junior sisters," Looking ahead to another great year, Let us be braver, truer fighters; No time for sorrow, nor for a tear.

Let us look back on our failures and victories, Leaving them there with only a word: "When we have fought and lost, it has been fair; When we have fought and won, we've played it square."

Lift our old torch up to its highest; You hear the last call, "Carry on!" Our records may not all be the finest; There's room at the top; "Carry on!"

—Sara Riggs, '29.







FRESHMAN CLASS

OFFICERS







FRESHMEN

WILMA ALLEN
MARGUERITE ALMON
VIRGINIA BALL
ADELENE BARNES
BROOKSIE MAE BELL
FLORINE BELL

ELIZABETH BERZETT
MARY AUGUSTA BIBB
VIRGINIA F. CALDWELL
GEORGIA CARTER
ELIZABETH CHAMBERS







FRESHMEN

RUTH CHUNN
MARGARET CLEMENTS
GERTRUDE CLEVELAND
ROSE COATES
FAYE COATES

HAZEL CORNELIUS
ELIZABETH DAVIS
BESSIE MAE DAWSON
EDNA EAVES
DOROTHY COOPER
CLARA COPELAND







FRESHMEN

Margaret Ellis
Beatrice Brown Frazer
Ruby Gowens
Opie Lee Gray
Bertha Gregg
Dorothy E. Hagood

GRACE ELIZABETH HALEY WILMA HARLOW RUTH MAE HAYES PAULINE HENDERSON MARION D. HILL FLOY HANEY







FRESHMEN

VIRGINIA HINDS

ELIZABETH HOBART

LUCY RIVERS HOLMES

LILLIAN MCALLISTER

JUANITA MARIE JOHNSON

VIRGINIA JOHNSON

MARY TURNER KELLY
EDETHAN LONDON
GLADYS GLYN JENKINS
LENA E. McGregor
MYRA WINDSOR MILFORD
ILA MAE HUDSON







FRESHMEN

JANE PERRY NICHOLLS
INEZ MABEL ODEN
BETTY PASS
ADELLE POLYTINSKY
MILDRED POTT
MARGARET PRIDE

Viola Prince Rowena Reid Mary Rudisell Barbara Sarver Jessie Mae Sandlin





FRESHMEN

CATHERINE MARGARET SCOTT LILA TAYS

Louise Seibold

MARY LOU SENTELL

MINNIE C. SIDES

CHRISTINE SPEARMAN

MARY ELLIS SPOTTS

ESTHER LOVENTRICE TURNER

MILDRED TURNER

Helen Margaret Yarbrough

GRACE ROBERTS

GLADYS E. OFFICER







SPECIAL STUDENTS

Mary Ellen Henders Katherine Ivey Moore Mary Yarbrough Gracia Sanderson





ACT II ORGANIZATIONS





STUDENT COUNCIL

LOUNETTE FAUST Marguerite Reeves JEAN McCoy . Mary Scott Lora Lee DeLoach

President Vice President . Secretary Treasurer Freshman Representative







MAID OF ATHENS STAFF

Editor in Chief . Business Manager . Assistant Editor Julia Lovin . . "D'Jot" STREATER . Assistant Business Manager . . Sophomore Editor EMILY NEVILLE . . . ELISE HALL . . Junior Editor Nan Jones . Sport Editor MILDRED CALDWELL Sport Editor Louise Hummel . . Art Editor CHARLYN GODBEY
EVELYN WALDROP . Art Editor Calendar of Events Editor . . Joke Editor MARY ELIZABETH RUTLEDGE FLORENCE MOORE Organizations Editor DOROTHY HAGOOD Freshman Editor Jean Morris Poetry Editor Elizabeth Morelock Rivers Academy Representative LOUISE WHITE . Rivers Academy Representative . . . Senior Editor Annie Beadle Sanders









)11844194600144104001日中国 (144411日日 (14441日日 (14441日日 (14441日 (144411日 (144411日 (144411日 (144411日 (14441日 (14441日 (14441日 (144



THE CROW'S NEST STAFF

Mabel Claire Orr . Mary Scott

Annie Wade Street . Margaret Ross . . . Elise Hall

SARAH RIGGS . . . CHARLYN GODBEY .

Effie Osley . . .

Mariebeth Tatum . Dorothy Lane Rutland

JEAN MORRIS

Myra Milford . Ruby Jane Graham

UBY JANE GRAHAM
CHERIE GIERS .

Cherie Giers . Oni Allgood

MARY TURNER KELLY

. Editor Business Manager

Assistant Editor
Advertising Manager

Religious Activities Editor Social Editor

. Jokes Editor

. Sports Editor

Senior Class Reporter

Junior Class Reporter

Sophomore Class Reporter Freshman Class Reporter

Exchange Manager

Rivers Academy Reporter Circulation Manager

Assistant Circulation Manager











Y. W. C. A. CABINET

. President Vice President Iulia Lovin Elise Hall . Secretary . Treasurer ETHEL COOKE . TEMPIE WYNN . . Undergraduate Representative Chairman of Program Committee MARY ELIZABETH RUTLEDGE Chairman of Publicity Committee . Chairman of Social Committee ELIZABETH BELL . Chairman of Music Committee . Chairman of Social Service Committee Chairman of World Fellowship Committee . Chairman of Social Service Committee LOUNETTE FAUST







HOME ECONOMICS CLUB

OFFICERS

LOUNETTE FAUST
EDITH TAYS
TRESSIE SIMS
MISS JESSIE CARR BOURNE

President Vice President Secretary-Treasurer . Sponsor

MEMBERS

Marguerite Almon Bertha Barker Bessie Barker Georgia Carter Elizabeth Chambers Gertrude Cleveland Edith Dunaway Edna Eaves Lutie Mae Eastep Elizabeth Fason Ivalee Faust Lounette Faust BEATRICE FRAZER
RUBY GOWENS
IVELLE HAMILTON
FLOY HANEY
WILMA HARLOW
PAULINE HENDERSON
VIRGINIA HINDS
LUCY RIVERS HOLMES
MAE HUDSON
BETTIE LOU HORTON
GLADYS HUGHEY
JEWEL HULGAN

VIRGINIA JOHNSON
ANNIE MASON
NAN MCLELLAN
ELSIE LEE MCKENSIE
HELEN NABORS
INEZ ODEN
EFFIE OZLEY
ROWENA REID
GRACE ROBERTS
LOUISE SEIBOLD
MARY LOU SENTELL

CATHERINE SCOTT
MARY SCOTT
VERDA SIMS
TRESSIE SIMS
MARIEBETH TATUM
EDITH TAYS
LILA TAYS
LOVENTRICE TURNER
TEMPIE WYNN
JULIA TOTHEROW
VIOLA PRINCE







PHI SIGMA LITERARY SOCIETY

OFFICERS

MEMBERS

Sarah Riggs Emily Neville : Julia Totherow : Elizabeth Davis : Tomy Lou Levie Miss Laura Davis

WILMA ALLEN Marguerite Almon Martha Ayres CLEO BARBER Adelene Barnes ELIZABETH BELL FLORINE BELL LUCY H. BINFORD MARGUERITE BRIGGS MILDRED CALDWELL HAZEL CORNELIUS Elizabeth Chambers ETHEL COOKE DOROTHY COOPER NENA JOE CANTRELL Mary Ellen Henders PAULINE CAGLE Lora Lee DeLoach

EDITH DUNAWAY ELIZABETH DAVIS LUCILE DARBY FLIZABETH DARBY FLIZABETH FASON RUBY JANE GRAHAM RUTH HAYES GLADYS HUGHEY FLOY HANEY WILMA HARLOW Virginia Hinds Ila Mae Hudson Jewel Hulgan Louise Hummel GLADYS JENKINS Virginia Johnson 1uanita Johnson NAN JONES

TOMY LOU LEVIE
JULIA LOVIN
JEAN MORRIS
KATHERINE MOORE
FLORENCE MOORE
NAN MCLELLAN
JEAN MCCOY
HELEN NABORS
FLIA MAE NEILL
EMILY NEVILLE
INEZ ODEN
SARAII ORMAN
MABEL ORR
VIOLA PRINCE
MILDRED POTT
JANIE RAGAN
WILMA RICE

President
Vice President
Secretary
Treasurer
Sergeant-at-Arms
Sponsor

GRACE ROBERTS Margaret Ross SARAH RIGGS Jessie Mae Sandlin CHRISTINE SPEARMAN CATHERINE SCOTT LOUISE SEIBOLD MINNIE C. SIDES EVELYN SWIFT Mariebeth Tatum Julia Totherow MILDRED TURNER FVELYN WALDROP PAULINE WOOD BIRTIE LEE WOODROOF Tempie Wynn Ruth Young







SIGMA DELTA LITERARY SOCIETY

OFFICERS

DOROTHY RUTLAND Annie Wade Street Elsie Lee McKensie Miss Alice Heap

MEMBERS

Oni Allgood Mary A. Bibb Elizabeth Berzett DOROTHY BENAGH Brooksie Bell VIRGINIA BALL ALMA BULLINGTON CLARA COPELAND GERTRUDE CLEVELAND PAULINE HENDERSON RUTH CHUNN VIRGINIA CALDWELL Rose Coates FAYE COATES MARGARET CLEMENTS Bessie Mae Dawson Edna Eaves MARGARET ELLIS LUTIE MAE EASTEP IVALEE FAUST LOUNETTE FAUST

LORENE FREEMAN REBECCA FENNEL JANE GARRISON BERTHA GREGG SARA GAY CHARLYN GODBEY MEMORIE G. HOLT MARION HILL IVELLE HAMILTON Elise Hall DOROTHY HAGOOD ELIZABETH HOBART CORONA HARGROVE LUCY RIVERS HOLMES Margie Ikard MARY TURNER KELLY EDETHEN LONDON EUNICE MURPHY Annie Mason

Myra Milford Mary Morelock Mary Madry LENA McGregor LILLIAN MCALLISTER EMALICE MCWILLIAMS JANE NICHOLS Elsie Lee McKensie GLADYS OFFICER Effie Ozley MARGARET PRIDE BETTY PASS ETHEL PHILLIPS ROWENA REID EVELYN RICHARDS MARGARET REEVES DOROTHY L. RUTLAND MARY RUDISHLE MARY E. RUTLEDGE Tressie Sims

VERDA SIMS MARY ELLIS SPOTTS MARY LOU SENTELL Annie Wade Street "D'Jot" Streater MARY SCOTT BARBARA SARVER LILA WRAY SLOAN Annie B. Sanders EDITH TAYS LILA TAYS LOVENTRICE TURNER Erma Webb MABEL WILCOXSON MARGARET Y. WALL WILLA WHITE DIXIE YOUNG Frances Yarbrough HELEN YARBROUGH

President Vice President

Secretary Sponsor







THE OPERA BOXERS

OFFICERS

JEAN McCoy Sara Gay President Vice President . , Treasurer ONI ALLGOOD . Librarian JEAN MORRIS IVELLE HAMILTON Nan Jones Miss Frances LeDoyt Yearley Business Manager . . Director

MEMBERS

Oni Allgood CLEO BARBER Marguerite Briggs Pauline Cagle MILDRED CALDWELL VIRGINIA CALDWELL ETHEL COOKE CLARA COPELAND RUTH CHUNN LOUNETTE FAUST

RUTH ELLIOTT JANE GARRISON SARA GAY CHARLYN GODBEY DOROTHY HAGOOD Grace Haley MEMORIE GRAY HOLT Louise Hummel IVELLE HAMILTON LUCY RIVERS HOLMES

ELIZABETH MORELOCK SARAH ORMAN Marguerite Reeves WILMA RICE CLARA MAE RILEY
DOROTHY L. RUTLAND
CATHERINE SCOTT MARY SCOTT GRACIA SANDERSON TRESSIE SIMS

Mariebeth Tatum Louise White MABEL WILCOXSON ERMA WEBB JANIE RAGAN MARGARET PRIDE LILLIAN McAllister Annie Wade Street LORA LEE DELOACH Runy Gowens







DRAMATIC CLUB

OFFICERS

EMILY NEVILLE
RUBY JANE GRAHAM
EVELYN WALDROP
REBEKAH FENNELL
MISS HATTIE MAE PARKER

Opie Lee Gray
Oni Allgood
Wilda Jane Garrison
Evelyn Waldrop
Isabelle Simmons
"D'Jot" Streater
Lora Lee DeLoach
Mariebeth Tatum
Jimmy Fay Whitley
Emily Neville

MEMBERS

MARY RUDISILL
MABEL ORR
HAZEL CORNELIUS
ADELENE BARNES
PAULINE WOODS
VERDA SIMS
VIRGINIA CALDWELL
BESSIE MAE DAWSON
REBEKAH FENNELL
MARGARET PRIDE

President Vice President Secretary Treasurer Director

Marguerite Reeves
Evelyn Richards
Margie Ikard
Mary Turner Kelly
Elise Hall
Ruby Jane Graham
Elizabeth Malone
Adelle Polytinsky
Nena Joe Cantrell







ORCHESTRA

. . . Conductor Mrs. M. E. Beckett ERMA WEBB .

OFFICERS

SARA GAY CLARA COPELAND Mabel Wilcoxson PAULINE WOOD . President Vice President . Secretary Treasurer

MEMBERS

College Orchestra

ROSALIND BOGGS CLARA COPELAND MILDRED CALDWELL ROWENA REID PAULINE WOOD Evelyn McDonald Julia Lovin HARRY ALLEN CARL RICHTER PAULINE WALKER JIMMIE McCoy Ross Starkey

Rhythmic Orchestra

Sarah Orman GRACIA SANDERSON RUTH ELLIOT MARY NELLE SMITH JANE GARRISON VIRGINIA CALDWELL MABEL WHEELER CLARA MAE RILEY MINNIE C. SIDES Mary Yarbrougii WILMA RICE LORENE FREEMAN





APOLLO ART CLUB

OFFICERS

CHARLYN GODBEY President Vice President Secretary and Treasurer JANE NICHOLS . . CLARA COPELAND . . MARION HILL Reporter . . . Repo Mrs. E. K. Turner

MEMBERS

MARTHA AYRES MARGUERITE REEVES MARION HILL
CLEO BARBER EVELYN RICHARDS JEAN MCCOY
ELIZABETH BELL LILA WRAY SLOAN JANE NICHOLS
PAULINE CAGLE EVELYN WALDROP ELIZABETH SALMONS
MILDRED CALDWELL FRANCES YABBROUGH MILDRED POTTS
IVALEE FAUST RUTH CHEW MARIEBETH TATUM
LOUNETTE FAUST AUDREY BEASON LORA LEE DELOACH
REBEKAH FENNELL CLARA COPELAND MILDRED TURNER
LOUISE HUMMEL MATTIE DAVISON IRENE PATTEN
FLORENCE MOORE CHARLYN GODBEY MRS. YEARWOOD







LATIN CLUB

OFFICERS

DOROTHY BENAGH
ETHEL PHILLIPS
ANNIE BEADLES SANDERS
BARBARA SARVER
MISS LAURA DAVIS

President
Vice President
Secretary
Treasurer
Sponsor

MEMBERS

Oni Allgood Martha Ayres Elizabeth Bell Dorothy Benaugh Elizabeth Berzett Lucy H. Binford Marguerite Briggs Pauline Cagle Ruth Chew Lucile Darby Lora Lee DeLoach Sara Gay MEMORIE GRAY HOLT LOUISE HUMMEL MARION HILL TOMY LOU LEVIE JULIA LOVIN JEAN MCCOY EMALICE MCWILLIAMS FLORENCE MOORE EUNICE MURPHY ELLA MAE NEILL EMILY NEVILLE ETHEL PHILLIPS
ANNIE B. SANDERS
BARBARA SARVER
MINNIE C. SIDES
MARGUERITE REEVES
MARGARET ROSS
MARIEBETH TATUM
MILDRED TURNER
MARGARET YOUNG WALL
RUTH YOUNG
MARY RUDISILL





SPANISH CLUB

OFFICERS

Elsie Lee McKensie REBEKAH FENNELL Margaret Ross Miss Laura Davis

President Vice President Secretary and Treasurer Sponsor

MEMBERS

ONI ALLGOOD Y FREEMAN
CLEO BARBER Y HOWELL
MARGARET CLEMENTS Y ACHEY
VIRGINIA CALDWELL Y DYE
FAYE COATES Y NOVELLE
ROSE COATES Y NOVELLE
CLARA COPPLAND Y HILDERRAND
REBEKAIL FENNELL Y HIGDON
GLADYS JENKINS Y PITCHFORD
MARY TURNER KELLY Y PHILLIPS
MARY MADRY Y ELKINS
JEAN MCCOY Y MOORE
LENA MCGREGOR Y JOHNSON
FLORENCE MOORE Y LYEY
MARY MORELOCK Y MI RPHY
JANIE RAGAN Y BINFORD
WILMA RICE Y HOWARD
SARAH RIGES Y TAYLOR
GRACE ROBERTS Y WISSON

MEMBERS

MARY RUDISILL Y FENDLEY
DOROTHY RUTLAND Y MAHAN
MINNIE SIDES Y FOSTER
ANNIE WADE STREET Y MCKISSACK
MARY ELLIS SPOTTS Y SHELTON
JULIA TOTHEROW Y PETTUS
HELEN YARRROUGH Y EVANS
MABEL ORR Y TAYLOR
EVELYN WALOROP Y WILLIAMSON
"D'JOT" STREATER Y GARGIS
MILDRED CALOWELL Y POOR
EUNICE MURPHY Y COPELAND
JULIA LOVIN Y WITTY
EVELYN RICHARDS Y BROCK
DOROTHY BENAGH
LUCY H. BINFORD Y DONNELL
EMALICE MCWILLIAMS Y COLE
M. Y. WALL Y GRIFFIS

NAN JONES
ELIZABETH BELL
FLORENE BELL
IVALEE FAUST
ELSIE LEE MCKENSIE
EDITH TAYS
ELIZABETH DAVIS
BESSIE MAE DAWSON
LORENE FREEMAN
JANE GARRISON
MILDREO POTT
MARGARET ROSS Y WOODWARD
BARBARA SARVER Y SPAIN
CHRISTINE SPEARMAN
ERMA WEBB
MAREL WILCONSON
PAULINE WOOD







LA CERCLE FRANCAIS

OFFICERS

EUNICE MURPHY ETHEL PHILLIPS Marguerite Briggs . SARA GAY MISS KATHERINE F. PEEBLES

WILMA ALLEN
ONI ALLGOOD
MARTHA AYRES
CLEO BARBER
BESSIE BARKER
ADELENE BARNEN
BROOKSIE M. BELL
ELIZABETH BFLL
ELIZABETH BFLL
ALMA BULLINCTON
PAULINE CAGLE
NENA JOE CANTRELL
RUTH CHEW
RUTH CHUNN
ETHFL COOKE
DOROTHY COOPEP
MARY ELLFN COLE MARY ELLEN COLE

MEMBERS MEMBERS

HAZEL CORNELIUS
LORA LEE DELOACH
MARGARET ELLIS
LORENE FREEMAN
OFILE LEE GRAY
DOROTHLY HAGOOD
GRACE HALEY
LYLLLE HAMILTON
RUTH HAYES
MARION HILL
MEMORIF GRAY HOLT
LOUISE HUMMEL.
MARGIE IKARD
NAN ALLEN JONES
UTANITA JOHNSON
TOMY LOU LEVIE

MARY MADRY
MARGARET PROBE
LANIE RAGAN
ROWENA REID
SVRAIH RIGGS
WILLEN JONES
MARY RUDISILL

President Vice President . Treasurer Secretary Sponsor

Annie B. Sanders
Barbara Sarver
Mary Scott
Verda Sims
Christine Spearman
Mary Ellis Spotts
"D'Jot" Streater
Annie Wade Street
Marlebeth Tatum
Iulia Totherow
Frma Webb
Willa White
Mabbel Wilconson
Birtte Lef Woodroot
Helen Yarbrough
Dime Young
Ruth Young





BIRMINGHAM CLUB

OFFICERS

Marguerite Briggs Mary Ellis Spotts . Louise White MISS HATTIE MAE PARKER

President Vice President Secretary and Treasurer Sponsor

MEMBERS

Katherine White Clara Mae Riley Mabel Claire Orr Josephine Brock ROSAMOND HARLLEE

Mary Elizabeth Rutledge CHARLYN GODBEY Marguerite Reeves CLEO BARBER

Nena Joe Cantrell Sarah Riggs Eunice Murphy BEATRICE FRAZER







T SQUARE CLUB

OFFICERS Mary Morelock... Frances Huffman. Virginia Caldwell Jane Garrison...

President
Vice President
Secretary and Treasurer
Reporter

FACULTY

Alice Heap Ruth Lassiter Frances L. Yearly		Knoxville Nashville Galesb	. Tenn
--	--	----------------------------------	--------

MEMBERS

Martha Ayres Frankie Brown Gladys Hughey Elizabeth Morelock Mary Morlock Frances Huffman	Murfreesboro, Tenu. Elkton, Tenn. Nashville, Tenn. Nashville, Tenn. Shelbyville, Tenn.	Frances Salmons Betsy Salmons. Jane Garrison. Katherine Allbright Virginia Caldwell Ruth Elliot Willa White.	Westmoreland, Tenn. Salisbury, Tenn.
JULIET CANNON	Murfreesboro, Tenn.	WILLA WRITE	Ardmore, Tenn.







HUNTSVILLE CLUB

OFFICERS

Mildred Caldwell
Dixie Young
Annie Wade Street

President
Vice President
Secretary and Treasurer

OTHER MEMBERS

Brooksie Mae Bell Clara Copeland LUCY RIVERS HOLMES
LOUISE HUMMEL

Lillian McAllister Myra Milford







LITTLE ORPHAN ANNIE CLUB

OFFICERS

Nan Jones Mary Ellen Henders						President Vice President
Katherine Moore . Miss Mary Hunt						and Treasurer Sponsor

MEMBERS

Lora Lee DeLoacii Ivelle Hamilton . Mary Ellen Henders		* .		. Atlanta, Georgia . New Albany, Mississippi Miami, Florida
Nan Jones				Marfa, Texas Hopewell, Virginia
KATHERINE MOORE	•	•	•	Hopewell, Virginia . Waynesboro, Louisiana
Edith Tays				Booneville, Mississippi
Lila Tays Mildred Turner				Booneville, Mississippi Atlanta, Georgia
Jimmy Fay Whitley Miss Mary Hunt				Booneville, Mississippi . Cooper, Texas





ACT III ATHLETICS







ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

OFFICERS

Effie Ozley . EUNICE MURPHY "D'Jot" Streater MISS HATTIE MAE PARKER

. President Vice President Secretary and Treasurer . . Director







CHEER LEADERS

"Peggy" Reeves Sara Gay Mabel Ann Farrington Jean Morris "Jot" Streater Mary Rudisill







THE "A" CLUB

OFFICERS

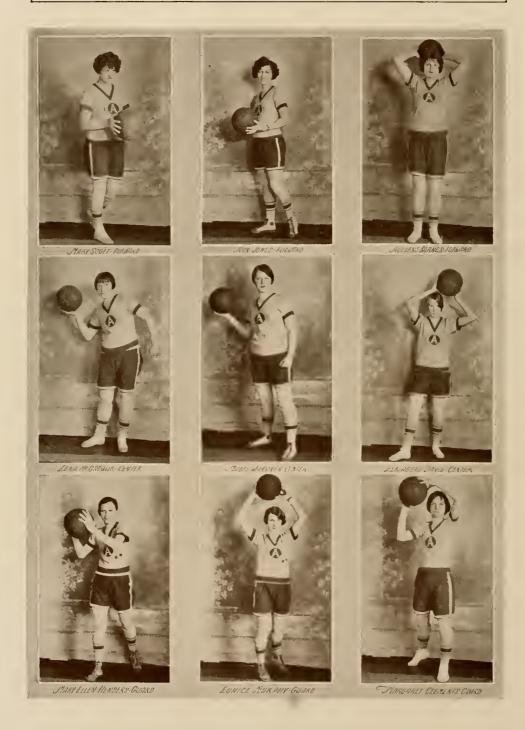
NAN JONES MISS HATTIE MAE PARKER MISS MARY C. PITTMAN President Physical Director Sponsor

Effie Ozley Mary Scott MEMBERS Oni Allgood Mary Ellen Henders

EUNICE MURPHY MABEL WILCOXSON









WE'RE IN THE CAVALRY NOW!

ES, we are seasoned troopers. One day near the first of October we were calmly enjoying lunch, when, after a heavy knock on the table, Miss Parker arose and made this announcement: "Good news, girls! Mrs. McCoy has arranged with Captain French for you to enjoy the great sport of norseback riding this year. Ten of you can go at once. How many of you want to go this afternoon?" She sat down amid a storm of applause.

Everybody wanted to go that afternoon, but we had to await our turn. Every afternoon (except Sunday) Captain French and the Sergeant brought out ten horses, and there were always riders waiting to take the horses. We each asked the Captain, "Which horse must I ride?" and, indicating a certain horse, 'Is this a good one?" We always received the same reply: "They are all good. I don't bring any out here but the good ones." After a few weeks, Miss Parker gave one of her student assistants charge of the horseback riding. Still the riding fever raged, despite the fact that novices stiffly dismounted and declared that they would never again ride a cavalry horse, because they have only three gaits, and walking is too slow, trotting is too jolting, and galloping is too fast. It was really delighting lalloping out the Wellswood Road or out one of the highways and cutting through thee formation was not always regular. Then riding as troopers (single file) through thee brilliant autum woods. Riding two and two where the road was wide enough, we felt very soldierly, even though the formation was not always regular. Then riding as troopers (single file) through the brilliant autum woods as the sun was sinking in the West, or splashing through the little streams, gave us the thrill of adventure and romance.

November came, with colder weather and approaching winter. The interest in riding paled a little as allowances grew low, and the assistant could hardly find riders for the horses. So a club was formed of those who wished to ride regularly, and a party of ten went twice a week. Monday and Wednesday afternoons.

the crowd again.

December came, and thoughts of Christmas filled the girls and emptiness their purses. The twenty regular riders dwindled to ten. The horses came on Monday afternoons only. It was in this month that one of the girls, a regular rider, attempted to wrench from Miss Heap her title. On the first attempt the horse and rider disagreed suddenly as to which direction they would take; so their ways parted. The rider, sensing her loss of equilibrium, jumped and landed lightly on all fours without even soiling her hands. The next week this pretender to the crown made her second attempt. She was riding Joe, the dearest horse of all, when he became frightened by a dog and bucked, literally pitching his rider from the saddle. The rider was totally unconscious that anything unusual had happened until she landed with the dear the propulation of the propul thud on the ground. Joe, who had been trotting, stopped and politely waited for his uninjured rider to

We all mourned the sale of—you know, the nag that reminded you of a steam roller. We rejoiced that riding captains, Murphy and Morris, settled the question as to who would ride Dynamite by agreeing to take turns the rest of the year.

"Ride 'im. Cowboy!" Kelley, you staged a rodeo of your own that afternoon you so gallantly rode the coll, but the spectators did not enjoy it any more than you did. No, indeed! But we admire your conrage

and horsemanship.

and horsemanship.

Several of the girls became infected with the desire to learn to hurdle. If they saw a measuring worm in the road, they would attempt to hurdle it. They hurdled everything, from ditches to bales of hay, and they succeeded admirably. We have some budding "Buffalo Bills" among us.

An eventful month was December. We were greatly grieved when we learned that riding Captain Caldwell had requested Captain French to discontinue bringing our noble steed, the big black horse, because every time he brought him there was an argument as to who would have the privilege of riding him. January came, bringing colder weather; and it impossible to beg, bribe, or persuade enough girls to go riding to order the horses. So we did not even see a horse.

February came and went as January did.

The March wind was lenient, and allowed us one exhilarating ride.

In the spring a college girl's fancy turns to thoughts of outdoor sports. Riding being first in our hearts, there was a demand for horses every time we went during the showery month of April.

In the spring a college girl's fancy turns to thoughts of outdoor sports. Riding being first in our hearts, there was a demand for horses every time we went during the showery month of April.

Then came the glorious month of May—glorious in many ways. We went regularly once a week over the same roads and paths that we had traversed in the fall. Though everything presented a different aspect, nature was none the less beautiful. The green trees were peopled with birds of many colors and many songs. Where dry leaves had been, there were wild flowers. As we rode on those beautiful afternoons, we sang and talked—talked of many things. We talked of how we enjoyed riding this year and how much we appreciated this wonderful opportunity that had been given us. We spoke of what a successful riding year it had been, as every one had thoroughly enjoyed it and no one had been hurt. Then we would lapse into silence; and as the May breeze stirred the leaves overhead, I would think of a little bit of a poem I learned several years ago: bit of a poem I learned several years ago:

"Leaf again, life again, love again, song again—Yes, my wild little poet."

To this I added:

"And soon home again. Don't we know it!"

Those who don't ride walk, and the roads and highways leading from Athens have taken their toll of college girls' shoe leather, because the hikers are many and the hikes frequent.

-M. L. C., '30,







Above—RIDING CLUB

Below—HIKING CLUB

RIDING CLUB CAPTAINS

Mary Ellen Henders Eunice Murphy Jean Morris MILDRED CALDWELL Effie Ozley Mary Scott

JEAN McCoy Jimmie Faye Whitley Rebekah Fennell

HIKING CLUB CAPTAINS

ELIZABETH BELL TEMPIE WYNN FLORENCE MOORE JULIA TOTHEROW GLADYS HUGHEY LOUNETTE FAUST ELISE HALL REBEKAH FENNELL EDITH TAYS
JIMMIE FAY WHITLEY
SARA GAY
ELSIE LEE MCKENZIE

Janie Ragan Wilma Rice Pauline Wood Ivalee Faust







Above-Gymnasium Class

Below-TENNIS CLUB







SWIMMING CLUB

THE LIFE GUARDS

MILDRED CALDWELL, Captain Lena McGregor Jean Morris Mildred Turner Annie Wade Street

Frankie Brown Grace Waldrop Louise Sarver

MATTIE DAVISON ROSALIND BOGGS Elizabeth Morelock





ACT IV FEATURES



ELECTIONS

Long, long ago, when another Athens held sway in another land of learning, men believed that the gods selected certain ones to whom they gave care and blessing. We, too, believe that there are those among us who rather truly typify the ideals for which we all strive. Accordingly, the student body has elected the girls who appear in the following pages to represent the college types of 1928.

Not as the select creatures of far-off marble gods and goddesses, but as daughters of the living principles of beauty, wisdom, and sportsmanship, we present these our chosen types in the "Who's Who" of Athens College.



NAN ALLEN JONES
BEAUTY



JANE PERRY NICHOLS
BEAUTY



FLORENCE ARCHER MOORE
BEAUTY



MARGUERITE PHILLIPS BRIGGS
BEAUTY



MARIEBETH TATUM
BEAUTY



MARY ELLIS SPOTTS
BEAUTY



EDNA MARGUERITE REEVES
MAY QUEEN





















GIRLS FROM EVERYWHERE

Watch those Alabamians catch that L. and N., Bound for every corner of this State we're in, Each one with her hat box, pushing Georgians on, While the Virginians grumble and the Texans moan.

There goes Mary Ellen from the "Sunshine State;" She's from dear ole Florida. "Run, you'll be too late!" Watch the pennants sparkle on the luggage there; Count "Ole Miss" among them, see her maidens fair.

Big ones, skinny ones, tall ones, girls from everywhere, Girls from Colorado, dark-brown eyes and hair. Tennessee for musicians—can they catch the train?—Virginia grabs her hat box and calls to "Pokey" Jane.

Well, they're almost loaded, bound for Birmingham.
"Pack those boxes closer, give that door a slam!"
Every girl seems happy to be going home.
"I wonder if we've missed one? Are there any yet to come?"

"Wait there, Mr. Flagman; here're some more to go! Load up, Louisiana; don't be so awful slow!" The engine surges forward with its feminine avoirdupois. "Open the doors; stop that train; Boggs goes to Illinois!"

Down the tracks, 'tis too late, the engine makes the bounds, And the college will be silent—no sweet, girlish sounds. But before the summer's over and September's here at last, They'll all be facing Athens, wishing vacation were past.

—SARAH RIGGS, '29.





CALENDAR OF EVENTS

SEPTEMBER

- 14. Opening exercises. "Hello! Howdy! Hey, everybody! What did you do this
- summer?"
 Y. W. C. A. reception.
- 17. Real work.

- 19. New students still coming.23. Faculty recital.29 to October 7. Spink, spank, spunk! Initiating the "Rats." Whoopie!

OCTOBER

- Organization of the clubs.
- "Sophs" doctor Freshmen's ills with a camp-fire picnic. Mr. M. H. H. Joachim, from India, lectures.
- 15.
- 24. Faculty reception.
- 28. Our first glimpse of Mrs. Chapman. (More later.) 31. Sh! Hush! Spooks and goblins! Halloween!

NOVEMBER

- Cherniavsky Trio, instrumentalists.
- 25. 26. Phi Sigma-Sigma Delta debate.
- Russian Cossack Chorus.
- 29. Scout dance.

DECEMBER

- Inter-Society basketball game.
- 7. Examinations. Our doom! Many new signs unknown to the faculty.
 8. "Once in a Blue Moon"—in Athens and in Huntsville, too.
 14. Rah, rah, rah! Basketball Team leaves for tour!
 17. Three Hi's for Santa Claus!
 18 to January 3. "Wonder where the gang is now?"

JANUARY

- School again. "What did give you?"
- New Year's party.
- 10.
- Polly's experiences while in Detroit.
 Guilty conscience? "Mr. Sullivan is unable to come to make pictures to-day. I hope none of us are responsible," announced Miss Pittman.
- 20. Dr. Dorsey speaks.

- 13. Phi Sigmas entertain Sigma Deltas.
- 17. Phi Sigmas win over the Sigma Deltas in debate.
- "Andy" Murphy requests that all faculty members please come dressed the following day.
- Coyote Basketball Team wins over Auburn.
- 24-26. Student Volunteers meet in Athens College.
- 26. Tony Sarg Marionettes.

MARCH

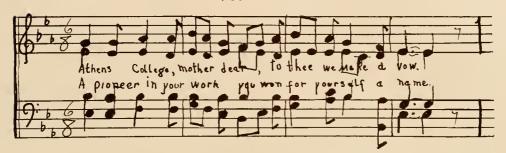
- 6. Late hours—not with a "date." "These awful exams!"
- 13. Sudden change in schedule.
- Our second glimpse of the famous author, Mrs. Katherine Hopkins Chapman. Stunt Night. Faculty loses the cup to Dramatic Club.
- 16-18. Other glimpses of the famous author.

- 16-18. Other gimpses of the ramous attent.
 28. Earnest Hutcheson, pianist.
 30. Organ-Voice recital, given by Misses Sara Gay and Sarah Riggs.
 31. Miss Murphy announces in chapel: "Certain Staff officers and the faculty advisor(s) (?), Miss Pittman and I, have made the following nominations for the 'Who's Who' Section." Laughter. Wonder why?

1. Good night. Annual gone to press and Staff to bed.



Alma Mater.

























JOKES

Virginia Caldwell: "They giggled when I sat down to the piano; but when I began to play the lessons I learned from the Sure Fire Correspondence School, they laughed out

Doctor: "Has there been any insanity in your family?" Mrs. Church: "Well, my husband thinks he's boss."

Dr. Mackey walked up to a small negro boy who was sitting on the curb trying to eat an exceedingly large watermelon, but who was not making very much headway. "Too much watermelon, isn't there, Rastus?" he remarked. "Nossuh, boss," responded the small black boy—"not enough nigger."

Miss Pittman: "Who fiddled when Rome burned?"

Ruth Chunn: "Hector.'
Miss Pittman: "No."
Ruth: "Towser."

Miss Pittman: "Towser! What do you mean? It was Nero." Ruth: "Well, I knew it was somebody with a dog's name."

CAMPUS ECHOES

"Where's Miss Pittman?"

"Is the package list up yet?" "Lets go to town."
"What's on at the show?"

"Is Cleo going to open the store?"

"Isn't Dorothy Lane through eating yet?"

"Has the bell rung?" "Is that the breakfast bell?"

"I haven't cracked the book." "I know I passed-out. "Did I get a special?"

"Martha, look in my box."

"What are we going to have for dessert?" "Let's dance at the gym.' "Save your forks for pie."

"Will the following girls please report to my office----?"

Sara: "Pego's bet me fifty cents she'd have a date with a football man." Dorothy: "Well, did she?" Sara: "Yes, and she gets the half back."

Miss Pittman: "Who was Homer?"

"Jot:" "Homer ain't a 'who.' It's the 'what' that made Babe Ruth famous."

Professor Goodrich: "The window should be opened. [Louder] Miss McWillians, will you open it?"

Eacie (waking up): "I'll open it for four bits."

Elsie Lee: "Mabel says she thinks I'm a wit."

Mag: "Well, she's half right."

Mary M.: "Why did Mr. Cooke fire Mabel?"

Andy: "He sent her for a list of all the men of note in town, and she came back with a list of musicians.'

> Mariebeth stood on the railroad track; the train was coming fast; The train got off the railroad track to let Miss Tatum pass.

Dell: "What's the difference between a mouse and a co-ed?"

Mary Turner: "One harms the cheese, and the other charms the he's."

PROVERBS

Love is like death. It either means heaven or competition.

Pretty girls are rushed incessantly; others have hope chests. The hope chest—a relic of the days when a man married for a wife; when marriage was an institution, not a destitution.



THINGS WE ARE NOT SURPRISED AT

Peggy's daily letter from "Doug."
"Birdie" Hamilton having indigestion.
Lora Lee hailing Mr. Cooke.
To meet Martha Ayres at the P. O.
"Wallace's" invitation to basketball banquet.
The Kappa Sig emblems on the campus.
Mrs. Beckett announces orchestra practice.
The Beauties looking beautiful.
Miss Parker's frequent visits to Birmingham.
Sara's special from "Barney."

Miss Werncke's "endearing terms."
Prunes for lunch.
No hot water on Saturday nights.
Grits for breakfast.
Lila Wray's car refusing to be cranked.
Beans for dinner.
Dr. Boggs has adopted a "Son" (?).
The faculty six on a party.
"Rat" Hill winning the short-story prize.
Mary Ellis hungry.

THINGS THAT SURPRISE US

Elsie Hall getting peeved. Memorie Gray Holt passed in French III. Professor Cooke settling down. Grace Haley closed a door when leaving a room. Mariebeth with her hair up at breakfast. Mildred Caldwell was ready to leave the table with the rest. "Mag" Briggs reducing.
"The Prince of Wales" still likes to ride horseback. "Becca" Fennel in a hurry. "Mamma" can endure separation from her "children." Dorothy Lane in a red dress. Sophomores let the co-eds make the highest grade in English. Professor Goodrich speaking in a soft voice. "Three" Seniors think they can patronize drug stores at night. Margaret Young Wall getting a "permanent." Mabel Orr taking a holiday. Myra's physical condition permitting breakfast at 7 o'clock. The Senior Class off their dignity. Dr. Mackey's interpretation of "The Most Modern Girl." Faye Coates arrived at class on time. "Red" Richard's knowledge of operations. That Emily Neville likes Wordsworth's "Ode on Intimations of Immorality."

JOKES

Lives of Seniors all remind us
That they have not lived in vain;
For although they're going to leave us,
Their notebooks will still remain.

Miss Werneke: "What are pauses?" "Bo": "They grow on cats."

Clara: "He looked terribly silly when he proposed to me."

Virginia: "No wonder. Look at the silly thing he was doing!"

When Cupid hits the mark, he usually Mrs. it.

Noah was so opposed to gambling that he sat on the deck all day.

Miss Bourne: "What makes your roommate look so sad?"
Mary M.: "Well, she believes that ig-

Mary M.: "Well, she believes that ignorance is bliss, and she is trying to imitate a wise guy."

Sara Gay: "What would you give for a voice like mine?"
Miss Yearly: "Chloroform."

Nan: "Mag looks like a million tonite." Jean: "I know, but she's only nineteen."





)(11050000000000PJ1000000000110110PJ11101111010000PJ1010000PJ01000000

DOWNFALL

EOPLE wondered—at least, people who had come to shady old Argenta in the past thirty years wondered. Some of the old people in the town understood why the old Crosser house, back in the cedars, was so still, so gloomy, that even Betty Crosser, gay little eighteen-year-old butterfly that she was, could not liven it up, and always sought her pleasures away from home. Those graybeards knew the tragedy in the Crosser family, and the reason for the strange friendship between Betty's dignified old father and the taciturn, soured man who, as James Sawyer, had eked out a small living there for years by practicing law.

Yes, there was certainly something spooky about that old house. School girls were inclined to run past, giggling at their own foolish fears, or else cross to the other side of the street, saying that it made them feel creepy. It was a very respectable brick house, of no particular style, but in keeping with Mr. Henry Crosser's high place in the community. The hedges looked moth-eaten, though, and the whole place had an air of sadness; even the shutters sagged on their hinges and the ivy drooped around the door

as though it were trying to hide something within.

Betty hated the place, especially since her mother had died five years before. When questioned why she seemed to abhor it so, she said: "O, I don't know. It's just so gloomy and"—she laughed nervously—"but you couldn't budge dad out of the place with dynamite. He's absolutely as fixed there as that old iron dog that's waiting for his master's return." The truth was that Betty knew that there was something that preyed on her father's mind that he would not tell her, and because she loved him so she was worried. Of course she knew that her mother's death and the long decline that preceded it had broken him, and she had vaguely resented that mood in him, and somehow felt, young as she was when it happened, that it had been the cause of her mother's death. The whole atmosphere was so opposed to her mother's happy, loving, care-free nature that, after years of trying to dispel the gloom and throw sunlight into the darkened rooms of the old house and of her husband's heart, she had given up the task. But she had never complained; and when she died, she only looked into Betty's eyes and said: "Remember that I love you always, and do try to make daddy happy."

She was gone, and now there was only Betty to bring sunshine, though there was

sne was gone, and now there was only betty to bring sunshine, though there was hardly any one better suited to do just that—Betty, who had always loved laughter, pretty clothes, parties. And now jazz, dancing, and fast automobiles she loved, with now and then a cigarette "to settle her nerves," or a drink "for excitement," as she said, though she really did it because "all the rest of the crowd were doing it." The boys termed her a "darn good sport," admiring her skill in driving seventy-five miles an hour and effectively dodging everything—of course, not counting chickens, and pigs, and such things that will get in the way. And then they fell in love with her beauty and charming ways. The girls said that she was "adorable," and "perfectly precious," and so on, and wondered how much she paid for her clothes. They sometimes became furiously jealous of her over Sam, or Bill, or some one else, but always forgave her and proceeded to invite her to the next luncheon, because, like flowers and decorations, she was needed to grace the scene, and then one really couldn't stay mad at a girl like Betty. One night Betty came in earlier than usual. She flung her fur coat across the bed

One night Betty came in earlier than usual. She flung her fur coat across the bed and fell on top of it, her fists clenched. She felt that she had come to the crisis, and there was no one to turn to. She was tired, tired—tired of parties, tired of running, chasing pleasures, running to get away from the gloom that seemed to be ruining her home. There wasn't a car fast enough, not even Bert's new LaSalle roadster, that could outrun that gloom. Even Bert had protested at the speed she was going, whereupon she had gotten furious at him for objecting. O, how silly she had been! Dear Bert, who had told her that he loved her, and whom she knew that she loved better than any one else in the world—yes, even dad—he was so queer. In a few more minutes the new roadster would probably have been over an embankment and she and Bert would have been killed. Yet she had gotten mad when he said: "For gosh sakes, Bet, you can't keep the speedometer at eighty and keep on this side of the river!" O,





what was she to do? What was the matter with her? She felt that she wanted to scream and scream until she was hoarse and weak. She suddenly sat up in bed, tense, a peculiar gleam in her eyes. Morphine! That was the solution to her problem. Jean, one of her friends, had taken some once and had described it all vividly. Jean had done it just to see what it would be like and to get a new "kick." Surely that would be a new "kick," and then she felt she really needed it.

Plans formed in Betty's quick brain. She would go to Nance for it! She gave an involuntary shudder at the thought of old Nance, who had been a dope fiend for years.

O, but she'd never be like that! It was only for this once.

Betty jumped up, put on an old coat, and pulled down her rain hat over her wavy, black hair. She did not even take off her evening dress. With Betty, to think was to act. She slipped out of the house without any trouble, for her father was in the library with the strange Mr. Sawyer. "And that is another queer thing," she puzzled. "What can they have in common—two men so unlike? One, fine-looking, in spite of his breaking, showing his once fine physique; and the other, a wizened little man with sparse, red hair, sprinkled with gray, who never has a smile for any one." She was glad that her father seemed to find some pleasure in his company, though they sat for hours and

rarely spoke. It was just one more thing that she couldn't understand.

But Betty did not have time to stop. She walked toward the worst part of town, where tumble-down shacks tottered on the river bank. She wouldn't admit to herself that she was frightened, but the shadows were unfriendly. She slipped along quietly, going across the muddy flats, when a dark form loomed ahead, and was all the more terrible because it was shapeless. She half suppressed a scream and turned to run, when at her outcry a head turned toward her, silhouetted against a wavery light from a shack—a head with horns. Betty almost fainted with relief. It was only a cow! Twice she stumbled and almost fell, her foot sinking into the soft ooze; but she finally reached Nance's hut. She stepped to the door and called softly: "Nance!" Some one grumblingly pushed open the two planks used for a door and peered out. There Nance stood, the embodiment of all that was repulsive and the symbol of womanhood degenerated to its lowest. For a moment Betty's resolution wavered, but she quickly pulled herself together and stepped in.

Nance was under the influence of a recent dose, and she grinned, showing two long, discolored teeth protruding over one side of her lower lip. Her face was so shriveled that it resembled yellowed leather—rather soiled leather, too. For warmth she wore a long, brown coat that almost swept the floor and was stained and frayed on the edges. It looked ridiculous on her small body. Her dress was faded to no particular color, and was very muddy around the hem. She was such a thing as nightmares are made of as she stood grinning. In her hand was a bone she had found in some garbage can, while around the room lay other refuse from the same source that had furnished meals in the past. Looking at her, Betty wondered if the woman were really human and had a soul. Could anything touch some forgotten chord in her heart and lead her to do a kind act? Was she capable of it, or had she descended so low that she was only a broken body with a fragment of mind still left to control it? Betty wondered. She tried to imagine this woman being kind to something, caring for a child, perhaps, and shuddered at the thought. No! She was not capable of it. Did Betty know, though?

Nance looked at her, with the peculiarly wild gleam of a dope fiend in her eyes. Betty spoke nervously. "Er—might I get some—" she spoke hurriedly, trying not to see all the repulsiveness about her—"some dope, you know? Please, I must have it—can you let me have just one shot?" Betty was fast turning sick, and was on the point of falling, when with a screech Nance sprang to her and set her on a box covered with bright posters from a drug-store window. Nance quickly gave her the dose; and as Betty began to revive and the "dope" to take effect, she talked to Betty. "Yes," she squeaked, "they try to take me to a 'sylum, but they can't get me there. I'm not long to stay here now, anyway. He, he!" Nance rocked in her mirth. Then she sat in thoughtful silence, looking at Betty. To keep Nance from staring at her like that, Betty said: "Nance, why on earth don't you patch that awful-looking hole in your roof?"

"Nance, why on earth don't you patch that awful-looking hole in your roof?"

"He, he!" laughed Nance, in a cracked voice. "Well, whin it's raining, I can't; so I jest sets in the corner—haven't got nothing to get hurt, anyway; and when the sun's





shining, they ain't no use." And Betty was positively alarmed. Nance laughed at ber own cleverness.

Betty's courage and spirits now returned, and her head was beginning to whirl with excitement. Her pulses throbbed, and she was ready to dare anything. She rose, placed some money in Nance's shriveled hand, and was starting out, when Nance put her hand on Betty's own. Betty turned angrily to push her away. Nance said, quietly, pathetically, in quite a sane manner, "Be careful, little girl. Don't let it get 'cha. I was once like you," and let her go. Betty laughed hysterically and rushed out.

Betty's brain seethed, and it was no wonder that when a low-slung car stopped beside her as she walked home and a voice from within inquired, "Give you a lift?" she got in without hesitation. When the figure closed the door for her, she turned and recognized the manager of Argenta's new hotel. She despised him, though the rest of the crowd had taken him in. His face was too smooth-shaven, his hair too slick, and his manner too suave. He had seemed drawn to her in spite of her dislike for him. He had asked her for a date the first time he had met her, and hardly ten minutes later. O, yes, a fast worker was Bailey! And he secretly considered himself so. But Betty didn't care now. She was supremely happy and wanted excitement. Smiling, Bailey turned toward her, slid his arm across her shoulders, and firmly drew her to him. He never wasted time. She nestled close and smiled up at him. Bailey was surprised and gratified. Never before had she been responsive. It filled him with a feeling of power.

"Where to, sweetheart?" he said. "O, it doesn't matter really," Betty laughed.

"O, then, let's go to the devil!" and he stepped on the gas. "We'll go to the Blue Lantern. How about it, little one?"

"O, let's do! They have such marvelous music, and—" but Betty was interrupted

unceremoniously by a kiss, and, instead of pushing him away, she submitted.

They soon drew up in front of the Blue Lantern and ran up the steps. Bailey whirled her away to the mad rhythm of the orchestra. A figure in the corner started when they flashed past, Betty's head on Bailey's shoulder. The figure was Bert, and with him was Betty's friend, Jean, to whom he had gone for solace after Betty's out-burst. Jean saw her, too, and realized that something was wrong. That wild light in her eyes startled her. Betty seemed absolutely unconscious of their presence. Jean

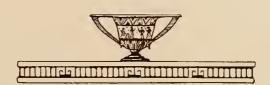
gave Bert a quick glance.
"The little fool!" she whispered. "Bert, do you realize that Betty isn't herself? believe that I know what is the matter with her, though I never would have expected it. Bert, she won't last long. What can we do?" The morphine was taking effect. The first sensation had left, and now she was becoming drowsy. When the significance of Jean's words came to Bert, he would have dashed in among the dancers and taken Betty away by force, but Jean stopped him. "Bert," she said, guardedly—"Bert, you can't do that. It would only cause a scene. The management would put you out before you could whistle, and the gossip would involve not only you, but Betty. She is safe in here now. You must wait, Bert, if only for her sake."

Just then they saw Bailey, his arm around Betty to support her, go out the door. Bert, telling Jean to follow, paid the bill and followed the couple out. He came upon Bailey trying to help Betty into the car.

"Stop!" Bert hissed at Bailey's shoulder. Betty sat down suddenly on the running board, and Bert pinioned Bailey's arms behind him. Bert's football practice served him well, for he quickly laid Bailey, groaning, on the ground. In the meantime Jean had come up and was leading Betty to Bert's car. Bert saw that Bailey was only stunned; and, getting Betty into the car, he quickly

When they reached Betty's home, all the house was still and dark and the wind moaning around its corners. Bert picked Betty up in his arms, as he would have done a baby, and he and Jean quietly carried her up to her room. All his love for her swept over him as he laid her down. Suddenly he leaned over and kissed her on her forehead, and then turned and ran down the steps.

Betty swore that she would never again take morphine, but after a few days a desire





)16640041000000001290000000000000111212222221120000001120012510000001112512222111

for it became so overpowering that a second time she found her way to Nance's. And so it went. She drifted down. A thousand times she swore off, only to be forced to it again.

One night, driven nearly wild as she realized how the habit was gripping her, with no power to stop, she made her way to Nance's shack. She found Nance very near death, for she had been taking larger and larger doses as she clung desperately to life. Scarcely had she stepped inside the door, when a car drew up in front, and three figures jumped out and filed into the door. Betty cringed. It was Bert, her father, and Mr.

Sawyer! Then she flung herself on her father, crying piteously.

"O, daddy, daddy! You've come too late! It's already gotten it's grip on me, and I

can't break loose!"
"Betty!" whispered the old woman on the bed, and they turned suddenly to Nance— "Betty! Whispered the old woman on the bed, and they turned suddenly to Nance—"Betty, I have something to tell you. I couldn't bear to see you go on as I have gone. Since the first few doses I have mixed some harmless stuff, and your last potion didn't have any dope at all in it." There was a beautiful smile in Nance's eyes, and for a moment they lost their wildness. She looked first at Mr. Sawyer, then at Mr. Crosser. "I have saved Betty for you," she whispered to Mr. Crosser. She stretched out her hands one to her knowledge, Nance was the property and the one of lovely. Nance was the property of the property. hands—one to her sweetheart and one to her brother—and the once lovely Nancy Crosser, the belle of Argenta, passed into her last sleep.

After a few moments, Mr. Crosser turned to find Betty, but she had gone. Betty and Bert had slipped out of the door, and the fast roadster was going slowly along a

meonlit road.

MARION D. HILL, '31.





ACT V RIVERS ACADEMY







FACULTY

CORNELIA S. RAMOS, A.B.

Athens College; Graduate Student, George Peabody College for Teachers.

*Instructor in History and Modern Languages**

MARY MOSS WELLBORN, A.B.

Mississippi State College for Women; Graduate Student, University of Virginia.

*Instructor in Latin**

MRS. MARY E. SIMMONS, A.B.

Athens College; one year Resident Graduate Work, Columbia University

Instructor in Mathematics and Science

CARRA RUTH LEE, B.S.

 $\label{lem:college:condition} A thens \ College; \ Graduate \ Student, \ George \ Peabody \ College \ for \ Teachers.$ $Instructor \ in \ English \ and \ Bible$







SENIORS







SENIORS

KATHRYN ALLBRIGHT Louise Anderson RUTH ELLIOT MABEL ANN FARRINGTON Elise Fuscii







SENIORS

Evelyn Reed Gray Mae Luker Elizabeth Malone Mary Lou Maples Elizabeth Morelock Louise White





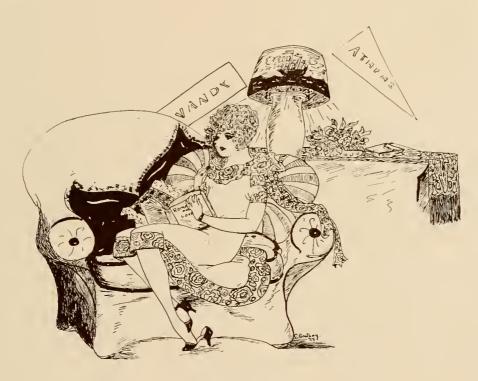


SENIORS

Madge Ellen McDonald Margaret Rosenau Elizabeth Salmons Isabelle Simmons Louise White







JUNIORS







JUNIOR CLASS

ROSALIND BOGGS JULIET CANNON ROSAMOND HARLLEE Louise Johnston

CATHERINE MARTIN KITTYE BELLE McCormick CLARA MAE RILEY Frances Salmons

MARY NELLE SMITH GLADYS SWAFFORD KATHERINE WHITE Josephine Brock







SOPHOMORES





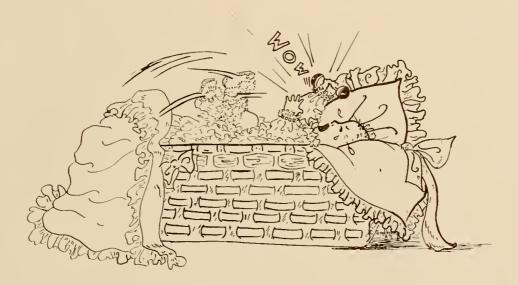


SOPHOMORE CLASS

Audrey Beason Frankie Brown CHERIE GIERS VIRGINIA GRASSE Louise Sarver







FRESHMEN







FRESHMAN CLASS

LUELLA CHAMBERS
MATTIE DAVISON
CAROLYN FRYE
BESSIE GARRETT BALL
ZULEIKA GLAZE
ANNIE FRANCES HIGHTOWER

Martha Hightower
Joe Mae Humphries
Nellie James
Anne Blythe Kirkland
Sadie Lawson
Mildred Maples

MARY MILLER
PAULINE WALKER
NANCY MALONE
GRACE WALDROP
HYACINTH HICKS
MAURICE OFFICER





ORGANIZATIONS





IRVING LITERARY SOCIETY

OFFICERS

EVELYN REED GRAY RUTH ELLIOT . . ELIZABETH MORELOCK . MISSES LEE AND WELLBORN

President Vice President Secretary and Treasurer . Sponsors

MEMBERS

GLADYS SWAFFORD Madge Ellen McDonald Louise Sarver Margaret Rosenau EVELYN CARTER CATHERINE MARTIN KATHERINE ALLBRIGHT Elizabeth Salmons ISABEL SIMMONS

Frankie Brown KITTYE BELLE McCormick Joe Mae Humphries GRACE WALDROP ROSAMOND HARLLEE Luella Chambers CAROLYN FRYE

ZULIEKA GLAZE Anna Frances Hightower ANN BLYTHE KIRKLAND NANCY MALONE MARY MILLER PAULINE WALKER







HARRIS LITERARY SOCIETY

OFFICERS

Mable Ann Farrington	. President
Frances Salmons	Vice President
Mabel Wheeler	Secretary and Treasurer
Mrs. Simmons and Miss Ramos	Sponsors

MEMBERS

Mary Nelle Smith	Mattie Davison
LOUISE WHITE	Bessie Garrett
Rosalind Boggs	Hyacinth Hicks
May Lusker	Martha Hightower
Virginia Grasse	Nellie James
KATHRYN WHITE	Sadie Lawson
Juliet Cannon	Mildred Maples
Louise Johnson	Maurice Officer
	Louise White Rosalind Boggs May Lusker Virginia Grasse Kathryn White Juliet Cannon







BASKETBALL TEAM

Elizabeth Morelock .					Forward							
CLARA MAE RILEY											Forward	
Mabel Wheeler											. Center	
RUTH ELLIOT											Running Center	
Rosalind Boggs											. Guard	
KATHERINE WHITE											Guard	
Katherine Allbright										Gu	ard	







D. D. D. CLUB

OFFICERS

MABEL ANN FARRINGTON Louise Anderson . . Louise White . . . MISS CORNELIA RAMOS

MEMBERS

KATHERINE WHITE ELIZABETH SALMONS
ROSAMOND HARLLEE FRANCES SALMONS
ELIZABETH MORELOCK CLARA MAE RILEY

Frances Salmons Clara Mae Riley

President Vice President Secretary and Treasurer . . Sponsor

CHERIE GIERS FRANCES BROWN









Above—Tennis Club

Below-Horseback Riders' Club









Above—HIKING CLUB

Below—Scouts



RESUMÉ OF ACADEMY ORGANIZATIONS

N RIVERS ACADEMY we go side by side in our athletics, clubs, and organizations with the college.

There are two literary societies, the Irving and the Harris. The meetings are held bimonthly. Debates and other interesting features are held throughout the year.

We think that we have one of the finest basketball teams ever. They are noted for their fair play and quickness. Many interesting games are held with out-of-town teams. The Academy boosters are ever ready with their pep and yells.

The Tennis Club is composed of all who play tennis. At the end of the year an interesting tournament is held.

The Swimming Club is one of the most enjoyable to the Academy girls. It must be because we have so many good swimmers. At one of the swimming contests the Academy came out victorious.

Horseback riding is enjoyed by all, and the girls may be seen galloping over the country lanes on many a day when the weather is fair.

Last, but by no means least, comes the Scouts. Every girl who wishes a good time is taken into this organization. We go on outings of all kinds; and when the weather is good, we go to the Boy Scout camp on Elk River to spend the night.

We are a wide-awake bunch of girls, who like both work and play.

L. WHITE, '29.

















JOKES

Miss Lee: "Mabel Ann, what is an allegory?"

Ann: "A prehistoric animal."

Evelyn Reed: "I pulled a dumb one last night."

Elise: "What?"

Evelyn Reed: "I asked Sid where he got that terrible tie he had on, and he informed me I gave it to him last Christmas."

Here's to the teachers! Long may they live, Even as long as the lessons they give.

Joe Brock: "Who was Booker T. Washington?" Clara Mae: "It was George Washington's father." Joe Brock: "H-m, I didn't think you'd know."

Mrs. Simmons: "Name a liquid that won't freeze."

Katherine Martin: "Hot water."

Frankie: "I'm sorry you're glad I'm mad at you."
Juliet: "And I'm glad you're sorry I'm glad."

Nellie James: "O, Pauline, I just saw Lindbergh go by!" Pauline: "O, yeah! When did he swim the channel?"

Porter: "Do you all wish to sleep head first or feet first?" Kat. White: "I prefer to take all of my sleep at once."

Miss Lee: "Stop pounding that typewriter! You'll drive me crazy."

Ann: "Well, if a girl can't typewrite in her own room, then I'd like to know if a girl's room is her palace."

Miss Lee: "Yes, but who wants to typewrite in a palace?"

Lib Morelock: "I lose all of my handkerchiefs playing the piano."

Louise Anderson: "That's where I get all of mine."

Miss Ramos: "Rosamond, what is a nature poet?"

Rosamond: "One that is born that way."





Alumnae Association



Maid of Athens



LOCAL CHAPTER OF THE ALUMNAE ASSOCIATION

OFFICERS

Mrs. James F. Horton, Jr.

Mrs. R. H. Richardson, Jr.

Mrs. Jack Grey

Mrs. Jack Grey

Mrs. Jack Grey

Mrs. Winston Garth

Mrs. Laura Chandler

Mrs. Laura Chandler

Mrs. Edward Goodrich

Mrs. T. B. Coffman

Mrs. T. B. Coffman

Mrs. Sarah Malone

Mrs. Sarah Malone

President

Third Vice President

Treasurer

Recording Secretary

Corresponding Secretary

Historian

MEMBERS

Mrs. Grady Davis Mrs. Mary Anderson Legg Miss Sarah Bandy Mrs. Ada Mae Crutcher Mrs. James E. Horton, Jr. Miss Sarah Malone Mrs. Earnest Hines Miss Martha Williams Mrs. L. C. Hightower Miss Macca Martin Mrs. Winston Garth Mrs. M. Hoffman Mrs. Homer French Mrs. W. II. Nelson Mrs. William Tillman Mrs. R. H. RICHARDSON, JR. Mrs. FLORRY TURNTINE Mrs. Edward Goodrich Mrs. Walter Wilson Mrs. Opie Clements Gilbert Miss Ozie York Mrs. Ben Pettus Mrs. George Wood Miss Lula Hatchett Mrs. Thomas Izard Mrs. A. D. Carter Mrs. W. P. Horton Mrs. Jack Grey Mrs. Joe Sarver Mrs. Tom Eubank Miss Lucile Grissom Mrs. Laura Chandler Miss Clara Nolen Mrs. T. B. Coffman Mrs. Luther Glaze MISS MARY MARTIN Mrs. W. G. Martin Mrs. W. W. Simmons Miss Jennie Yarbrough



MRS. ANNE BERRY

The oldest living alumna of Athens College, who attended school in Athens in 1853. She is now enjoying excellent health at her home in Uniontown, Ky.

THE ALUMNAE ASSOCIATION

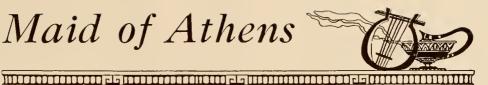
HE alumnæ Association of Athens College, which is a very active organization, is always ready to back the college in all of its undertakings. It is a very important agency in the development of the college.

The local chapter of the Athens College Alumnæ Association has held its monthly meetings on the first Tuesday of every month in the main reception room of Founder's Hall. During the current school year extensive plans have been made to complete payment on the large pipe organ which this association chapter presented to the college four years ago. Their activities have included rummage sales, oyster and turkey dinners, Kiwanis meals, sponsoring the picture, "The Fool," Birmingham-Southern Glee Club, a Christmas seals book, and an operetta. Something over a thousand dollars has resulted from these untiring efforts, and the total indebtedness of the chapter has been cared for.

Another evidence of their generosity is found in the prize of twenty dollars in gold given to the best music student at the close of the school year. Pledges to the endowment campaign of this college greatly facilitated the local total. The chapter was divided into groups, which canvassed the business section of Athens. Personal subscriptions and letters to friends who were interested supplemented the total.



Maid of Athens



We Patronize Those Who Patronize Us



The Merrimack Manufacturing Company

LOWELL, MASSACHUSETTS

HUNTSVILLE, ALABAMA

Lawrence Company

Selling Agents

New York

_ - - _

BOSTON

954 Department Stores



Our Stores
Save You
Money

617-619 Second Ave., Decatur, Ala.

WE SELL READY-TO-WEAR, CLOTHING AND SHOES

For the Entire Family

THE MARGARET MILL

Manufacturers of

COTTON YARN

HUNTSVILLE

ALABAMA

"Live Life Longer on Monte Sano"

Buy a Lot and Build a Home on Monte Sano Mountain 1,800 Ft. Elevation — 15 Minutes from Huntsville, Alabama

Monte Sano Construction Company

HUNTSVILLE, ALABAMA

50 STORES

10 FACTORIES

It Costs Less at

Sterchi Bros. & Shumake, Inc.

FURNITURE AND HOUSE FURNISHINGS

707-709 Second Avenue 515-517 Bank Street DECATUR, ALA.

CHANDLER'S

Moulton Street and Second Avenue DECATUR, ALA.

Empress Coats and Dresses, Kabo Corselettes and Brassieres, Iron Clad Hose, High-grade Dress Fabrics for home sewing. Practical sales ladies to save for you by suggestions. That's us! Come to see us when in Decatur.

CHANDLER'S

Compliments of

W. Grady Clark Realty Co.

REALTORS

"We Know Muscle Shoals"

SHEFFIELD, ALABAMA

"Gifts That Last"

DIAMONDS — WATCHES JEWELRY

If you want the latest style in jewelry
we can please you.
Telephone and mail orders given
prompt attention.

A. L. HIPP

JEWELER AND OPTOMETRIST
Phone 1024 117 N. Jefferson St.
HUNTSVILLE, ÅLA. .

T. T. TERRY'S

HEADQUARTERS

For What You Want - Ladies'
Ready-to-Wear

Suits, Dresses, Coats and Hats No Books, No Tickets, No Credit

"Great is the Power of Cash"
HUNTSVILLE, ALA.

GARNETT'S

LADIES' AND MISSES' READY-TO-WEAR

606 Second Avenue Phone Albany 579 DECATUR, ALABAMA He: "That jig is up."

She: "What do you

mean?"

He: "That fellow with St. Vitus' dance died last

night."

Office Equipment and Supplies
Royal Typewriters
Stationery

KYLE STATIONERY CO.

DECATUR, ALA.

DINE AND DANCE

at the

Green Lantern Tea Room

MARGARET JOHNSTON FLORENCE, ALA.

PHILIP B. HILL

CIVIL ENGINEER

MUNICIPAL IMPROVEMENTS
LAND DEVELOPMENTS
FLORENCE, ALA.

Ask Your Grocer for

PULLMAN AND BUTTER-NUT BREAD

Made by

Twin City Bread Company

DECATUR, ALA.

For Quality and Service

POST OFFICE CAFE

Phone 348

HUNTSVILLE, ALABAMA

PITMAN BROTHERS

HUNTSVILLE, ALABAMA

DEPARTMENT STORE
Convenient Headquarters for All
Out-of-Town Shoppers
Men's Women's and Children's
READY-TO-WEAR

GERON'S

FURNITURE. ART AND GIFT SHOP

HUNTSVILLE, ALABAMA

M. R. Moorman, M. D.

HUNTSVILLE, ÅLABAMA

Out-of-Town Shoppers Always Welcome
We Extend to the Students of

ATHENS COLLEGE

A Special Invitation to Visit Us Ladies' Ready-to-Wear, Millinery, Shoes, Hosiery, Underwear, Novelties

DUNNAVANT'S, Inc.

HUNTSVILLE, ALA.

Crystal Drug Company

GUERLAINS PERFUMES AND COSMETIQUETS ELIZABETH ARDEN CREAMS AND WHITMAN'S CANDIES

HUNTSVILLE, ALABAMA

HIGH IDEALS

Young Ladies: We congratulate you on your good fortune in being students of Athens College for Young Women.

You have chosen a school of high ideals.

We, too, have high ideals and have enjoyed 33 years of uninterrupted prosperity.

Our business has grown from practically nothing to the largest department store between Nashville and Birmingham, and Chattanooga and Memphis.

Won't you give us the pleasure of showing you through our modern store? You will enjoy the displays of fine Ready-to-Wear, Millinery, Silk Underwear, Hosiery and Beautiful Shoes.

The things you find in an up-to-date, big city store are sold here at a saving of 25%.

We will be delighted to have you as our guest. Cordially.

partment Store Rogers

ONE PRICE

FLORENCE, ALABAMA T. M. and B. A. Rogers

PLAIN FIGURES

mmmmmmmmm

After Graduation, Then

SOME MARRY—and when they do, the wise girl insists on living where she can get Electric Service from the—

Alabama Power Company

SAFETY

King's enlarged and better store makes Florence a still better place to shop.

H. P. King Company

FLORENCE

ALABAMA

Adrey Floral Company

TUSCUMBIA

FLORENCE Phone 637

"Say It with Flowers"

Our Specialties Wedding, Party and Funeral Flowers Decorations, Bedding and Flowering Plants

Let Us Save You Money on Your Class Rings, Pins and Invitations

When in Florence Pay Us a Visit

J. W. SOMMER

YOUR JEWELER

106 Court St. FLORENCE, ALABAMA

"MEDITATIONS OF AN OLD BACHELOR"

Compliments of

MR. G. A. MARTIN

FLORENCE, ALA.

PERMANENT WAVING

W. J. CARTER

Beauty Shop, Medical Art Building

Court Street

FLORENCE, ALA.

"Eat More Bananas"

J. F. LOVIN

DECATUR, ALA.

J. C. PENNEY CO., Inc.

HUNTSVILLE, ALA.

1054 Department Stores in 46 States

Tri-Cities' Leading Department Store

Spielberger's

Since 1888

THE ACORN STORE, Inc.

Always Dependable

MERCHANDISE

119 Washington Street

HUNTSVILLE, ALABAMA

Compliments of

C. P. ALMON

FLORENCE, ALABAMA

Matlock's Cash Store
Matlock's Store No. 2

The Stores of Lowest Price DECATUR, ALA.

Thomas Carlyle said-

"All that mankind has done, thought, gained or been, is lying as in magic preservation in the pages of books. They are the chosen possession of men." $\[\]$

A Certificate of Membership in Mims & Company Provides

1st. That thirty-six books will be sent to you, one each month for thirty-six months.

2nd. That you can get through Mims & Company any book that any publisher has in stock, at cost, plus postage.

3rd. That for three years you will share in the profits made by Mims & Company just as though you owned stock in the corporation.

BOOK PUBLISHERS

MIMS & COMPANY

MUSCLE SHOALS, COLBERT COUNTY, ALABAMA

ADVISORY BOARO

Mand Lindsay, Thomas Dixon, Jr., S. S. Mims, Julia Tait Shearon, dins Chapman, Mary Mims, Alice Alison Lide

We Welcome You

WE SHOE AND CLOTHE

The Entire Family

SPEAKE, WARREN & RATLIFF

SECOND AVENUE DECATUR. ALABAMA

A. Z. BAILEY GROCERY **COMPANY**

Wholesale Distributors DECATUR. ALABAMA

Compliments of

PIGGLY WIGGLY

"All Over the World"

In Huntsville-Visit

FOWLER BROS.

Ladies' Ready-to-Wear, Slippers. Hosiery

READ THE ADS

LET LANDRUM

KODAK FINISHING SPECIALTY FLORENCE, ÅLA

Compliments of

THE ACORN STORE

DECATUR. ALA.

"The Place to Eat"

HARMONY CAFE

SHEFFIELD, ALABAMA

Compliments of

Howle Drug Company

SHEFFIELD, ALA.



Running from Huntsville to Sheffield via Athens, Rogersville and Florence

Branch Line from Pulaski to Decatur via Ardmore and Athens

Connections with L. & N. Trains at Athens and Decatur; Southern Trains at Huntsville and Sheffield



"When a Minute Means a Lot to You-Take a Bus"

OPERATED BY

R. A. Chambers & Sons

Auto Accessories, Transfer and Taxi Service

PHONE NO. 7

Santana Carana C

ATHENS, ALABAMA

We Appreciate the College Girl's Trade

Limestone Drug Company

PHONE 88

ATHENS, ALABAMA

Crutcher Brothers Drug Company

ATHENS, ALABAMA

Drugs and Soft Drinks



Finest Toilet Articles for College Girls

Cotrell & Leonard

Academic Caps, Gowns and Hoods Rich Robes for Pulpit and Bench

ALBANY, N. Y.

VISIT

GLORIA GIFT SHOPPE AND TEA ROOM

SOUVENIRS GIFTS
HOT OR COLD DRINKS
DAINTY LUNCHES

Corner Washington and Marion Streets

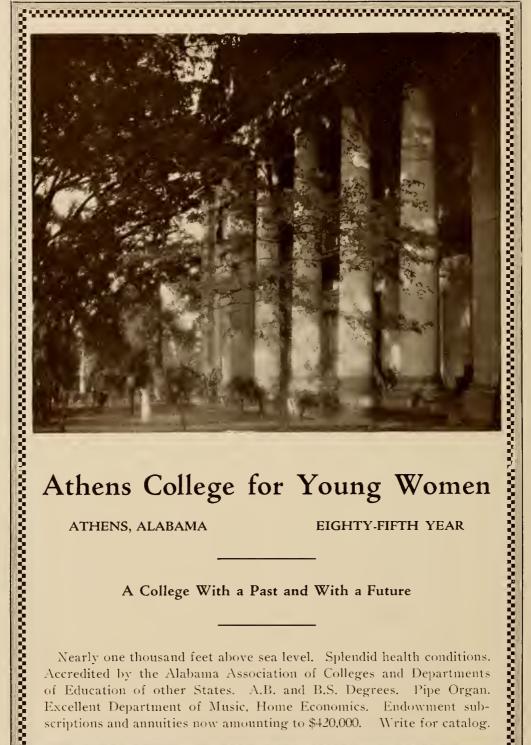
She: "What's this?"

He: "Another he and she joke."

TRADE AT LASKY'S \$ STORE
Where You Can Supply Your
Whole Family at the
Lowest Prices

J. LASKY

East Side Square HUNTSVILLE, ALABAMA Gracey confesses that it isn't what a woman says that hurts; it's the number of times she says it.



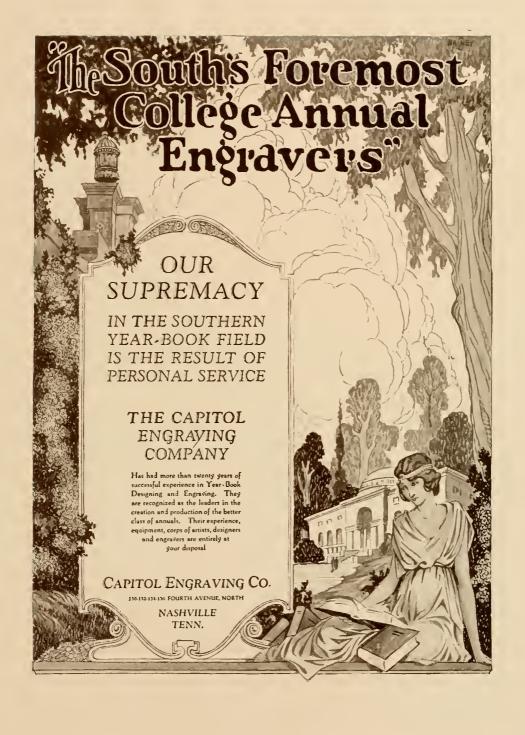
Athens College for Young Women

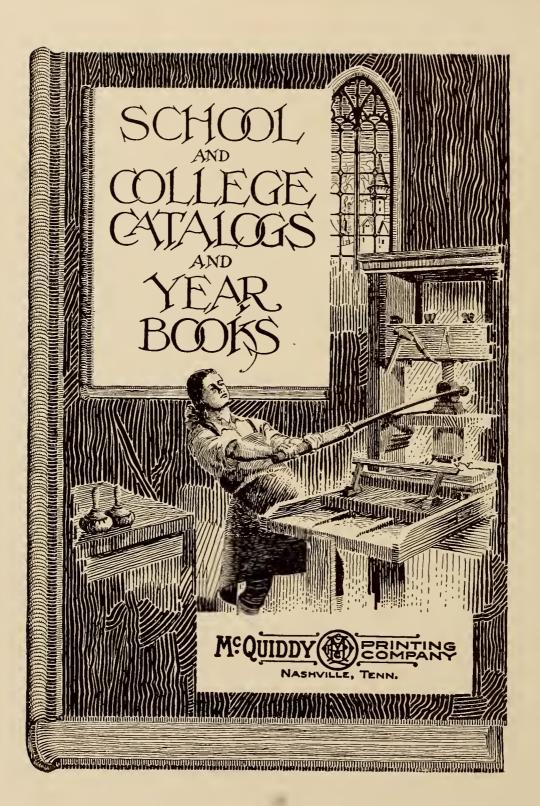
ATHENS, ALABAMA

EIGHTY-FIFTH YEAR

A College With a Past and With a Future

Nearly one thousand feet above sea level. Splendid health conditions. Accredited by the Alabama Association of Colleges and Departments of Education of other States. A.B. and B.S. Degrees. Pipe Organ. Excellent Department of Music, Home Economics. Endowment subscriptions and annuities now amounting to \$420,000. Write for catalog.





AUTOGRAPHS





